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LEARNING
TO TALK.

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LANGUAGE.

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ILLUSTRATED WITH ONE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY ENGRAVINGS.

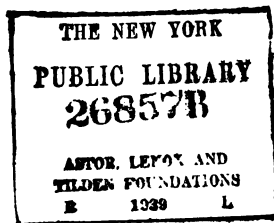


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CONTENTS.

CHAPTER	PAGE
I. ABOUT A TIGER	11
II. POOR SICK BOYS	14
III. GOING TO SCHOOL	16
IV. HORSES	19
V. CAROLINE	21
VI. COUNTING	24
VII. JOHNNY	27
VIII. SCHOOL	30
IX. BOBBY	33
X. ROLLING	36
XI. THE THREE DONKEYS	38
XII. FUNNY RIDING	42
XIII. QUADRUPEDS	45
XIV. TWO KITTENS	47
XV. BIRDS	49
XVI. FIRE! FIRE!	54
XVII. FLYING A KITE	55
XVIII. CATCHING BIRDS	58
XIX. ABOUT PRISONERS	61
XX. BAD BOYS	66
XXI. GOOD BOYS	68
XXII. THE TROOPERS	71
XXIII. ABOUT FISHES	75
XXIV. THE GRANDMOTHER	79
XXV. BOYS IN THE FIELDS	80
XXVI. WINTER	84
XXVII. SUMMER PICTURES	89
XXVIII. HORSEBACK	91

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CHAPTER	PAGE
XXIX. PUSSY	94
XXX. SICKNESS	97
XXXI. THE GENTLE DOVES	99
XXXII. POOR OLD MEN	104
XXXIII. KILLING THE LION	107
XXXIV. KILLING THE SQUIRREL	108
XXXV. DANGEROUS	111
XXXVI. CONFESSING	114
XXXVII. HEN AND CHICKENS	118
XXXVIII. SUSIE	120
XXXIX. GOING TO BED	122
XL. REPTILES	126
XLI. SNAKE IN THE GARDEN	130
XLII. MORE REPTILES	132
XLIII. HUT AND PALACE	137
XLIV. THE LITTLE PICTURES	139
XLV. THE SAILOR BOY	141
XLVI. SICK CHILD	144
XLVII. GOING TO TAKE A RIDE	146
XLVIII. IDLENESS	148
XLIX. MORE BIRDS	151
L. PLAYING WITH BIRDS	157
LI. DOGS	159
LII. WATER	161
LIII. SICK MAN	164
LIV. ALONE	165
LV. THE ORPHANS	167
LVI. BEARS	169
LVII. MORE PALACES	172
LVIII. NOON	177
LIX. THE FARMER'S LIFE	179
LX. THE SHEPHERD BOY	184
LXI. FIGHTING	187
LXII. WALK IN THE COUNTRY	189
LXIII. COMING TO THE END	191

DIRECTIONS.

THIS book is intended for very young children—commencing, indeed, at the age when they first begin to understand the meaning of language.

It is intended not principally to amuse them, but to benefit and improve them by promoting an early and a right development of their thinking powers, and facilitating their progress in learning to talk.

The pictures are to be shown to the child, and the descriptions and remarks accompanying them to be read by the father or mother, or by an older brother or sister, or any other friend, the child sitting in the lap of its instructor, and looking at the pictures while listening to the descriptions.

If the child is very young, so that it can talk but little, the descriptions must be read very slowly, and the answers to the questions, as well as the questions themselves, must be read.

If the child is older, and has already made considerable progress in learning to talk, then the reading may be more fluent, and it may be left to the child itself to answer the questions.

In all cases, read in a very animated tone of voice, and with marked intonations and inflections, like those used by the child itself when excited by pleasure or surprise.

When any thing is required to be done, as, for instance, to point

at the parts of the picture, or to count, or to perform any other action, pause long enough to allow the child to do the thing required before proceeding.

Encourage the child to ask questions itself, and always give an answer. Remember that at this early age children do not ask questions for information so much as for the pleasure of asking and being answered. Accordingly, every thing that is a distinct response in words to what they ask will satisfy them.

Take great pains, whenever you are reading or talking to children, to pronounce every word correctly and distinctly. Never use what is called baby talk; *never*—NEVER. The work for a child of learning the English language is difficult enough in itself. Do not discourage its attempts, and double its toil, by teaching it first wrong, and so making it necessary that it should subsequently unlearn what you have taught it, and begin anew.

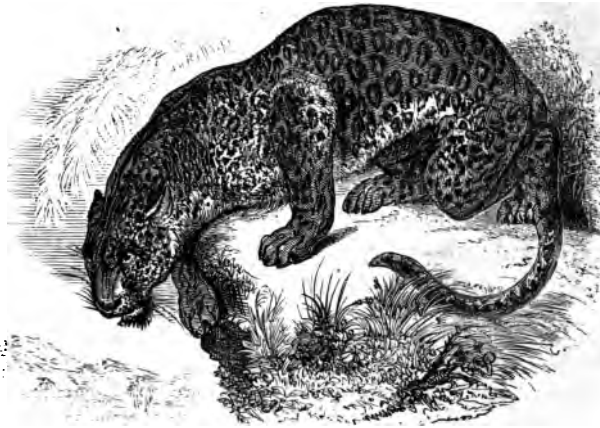
By the frequent use of these books in the way above described, and by similar conversations in respect to any other pictures that you may have at hand, you will find that you can aid the child very sensibly in the development of its thinking and reasoning faculties, its powers of observation, and in the correctness, the certainty, and the speed of its progress in learning to talk.

LEARNING TO TALK.

I.

ABOUT A TIGER.

~~X~~ Now I am going to show you the pictures in this book. ~~First,~~
here is a picture of a tiger. Look at him. He is on the ~~top~~ of a



rock. His back is spotted. Do you see the spots? Now we
will turn over the leaf, and read what there is on the other side.

What do you suppose that tiger was doing on the top of that rock? Would you like to look back and see what he is doing? Yes, we will turn back and see. What do you think he is doing? * He is watching. Don't you see him watching? See how bright his eyes look. What do you think he is watching for? He is watching for some little lamb. He hopes he shall see some little lamb go by, and then he will spring down upon him, and catch him, and kill him, and then eat him up.

Let us look at him again. See his eyes. See how fierce he looks. I rather think he sees a little lamb coming along. If he does see a little lamb coming along, I hope he will not catch him.

Now we will look at the next picture. That is the picture of another tiger. When the tiger has caught a little lamb, or any thing else, and has eaten him up, then he lies down by the bones and growls. Do you see this tiger? He is putting out his mouth to growl. Do you see his mouth? Touch his mouth with your finger. Do you see the bones lying down on the ground by the side of him? Touch the bones.

I wonder what the old monster is growling at. Tiger! Old tiger! Ugly old tiger! what are you growling at? He does not answer. Perhaps it is because I called him ugly old tiger.

* In all cases of this kind, where questions are asked, give the child time to answer them before you proceed, and if the answer thus given leads to a little conversation between you and your pupil, so much the better. These extemporaneous and accidental conversations will be quite as valuable, as a means of amusing and instructing the child, as any thing contained on the printed page. Encourage the child, therefore, to talk about the pictures as much as he will, and do not go on with the reading, as a general rule, until he is ready.

Tiger! Spotted tiger! Pretty spotted tiger! what are you growling at? He will not answer. He can not speak. He can not do any thing but growl.



Do you see the snake curling round the tree over the tiger's head? I see his tongue. I see his tail. His tongue is thrust out. His tail is hanging down.

II.

POOR SICK BOYS.

HERE is a picture of a poor little sick boy. There is a gentleman



man carrying him about in his arms. Poor little fellow, he is sick. The gentleman is very kind to carry him about. He has been lying in his cradle until he has got tired of lying there, and so the gentleman is carrying him about. I see the cradle. Do you?

Who do you think the lady is that is sitting in the chair? I think it is the poor little sick boy's mother. This gentleman has come in to see the little sick boy, and he is carrying him about. The

sick boy's name is Charlie.

Can you see Charlie's head? The back of his head is turned toward us. Can you see Charlie's face? I can see Charlie's face. Look all about the picture, and see if you can see Charlie's face. I can see it in the looking-glass.*

* If, when questions are asked, they are answered by the child, and answered correctly, then, of course, the form of the answer in the book should be modified; otherwise you would seem to say over again what the child had just said, without taking

Now here is a picture of another sick boy. He is in a beautiful room. Oh, what a beautiful room! And what a pretty bed! Oh, what a pretty bed! The boy is sitting up in his bed. He is a poor lame boy. His back is bent, and he can not hold it straight. Poor boy! The people carry him books and playthings to amuse him. Do you see the books on the table? He has got a little



table fastened to the side of his bed, so that he can reach the things that are on it.

any notice of his having said it, which would be discouraging to him, as well as impolite and uncivil. Thus, in this case, if the child sees the sick boy's face in the glass, and points it out, alter the form of the answer above, and read it thus: "Yes, *I* see it in the looking-glass too." And so in all other cases.

III.

GOING TO SCHOOL.

Now let us look at this picture. There are two children and a dog going along very fast. First there is a girl; next there is a boy; and next there is a dog. They are all walking along very



fast—very fast indeed. Don't you see how fast they are going? Could you walk as fast as that? Let me see. Jump down now, and walk across the floor as fast as this boy and girl are doing. So you can. Now we will look at the picture again. Do you see the girl? Touch the girl. Do you see the boy? Touch the boy. Do you see the dog?

Touch the dog.

How many feet can you see put forward? Three. There is

the girl's foot—one. There is the boy's foot—two. There is the dog's foot—three. Count them all. One, two, three.

Which is the tallest, the boy or the girl? Which is the tallest, the girl or the dog? The boy's name is William. The girl's name is Lucy. They are going to school. The dog is going with them.

What is that which William is carrying on his arm? It is a basket. What do you think he has got in his basket? Look in his basket, and try if you can see. No, you can not see. I will tell you what it is. It is some luncheon for William and Lucy to eat in the recess at school.

Lucy is tired. She says, "You walk too fast, William. You make me almost run."

William says, "We must go fast, or we shall be late at school." You can see him telling her.

The dog does not think it is too fast. He could go a great deal faster. He is looking round at the basket. He wishes that William would let him carry the basket. Do you think that he could carry the basket? Yes, he could carry it very well. He could take the handle in his mouth. He wants to carry the basket.

The dog's name is Bruno. He is a large dog. Don't you see how large he is? He is a good dog, and he is a strong dog. He can draw a little cart. He has learned to draw. William taught him. He is a very *docile* dog. *Docile* means willing to learn. Some dogs are willing to learn, and some are not. Some children are willing to learn, and some are not. This is a good, docile dog. He is very willing to learn. I like docile dogs.

Now we will turn over the leaf and see another picture.

Ah, it is another boy going very fast. He is running. See



how fast he is running! See! he is waving his hat in the air. He holds his hat in his hand. Do you see his hat? Is he holding it in his right hand or in his left hand? In his right hand. Which is your right hand?

The boy has got a jacket on. Say *jacket*. He has got something in his left hand. What is it? It is a bag. What is in the

bag? Look at it, and try if you can see. No, you can not see. I will tell you what is in it. It is a book. The boy is going to school, and is carrying his book in a bag. Such a bag as that is called a satchel.

What is a satchel? It is a bag to carry books in to school.

The dog is barking. What do you think he is barking at? He is barking for joy. There are some other boys just before him, that are running along to school too. The dog is running after them and barking. You can not see the other boys because they are not in the picture. They are just before the dog. They are out of sight.

IV.

HORSES.

WHAT do you think this boy is doing with this horse? He

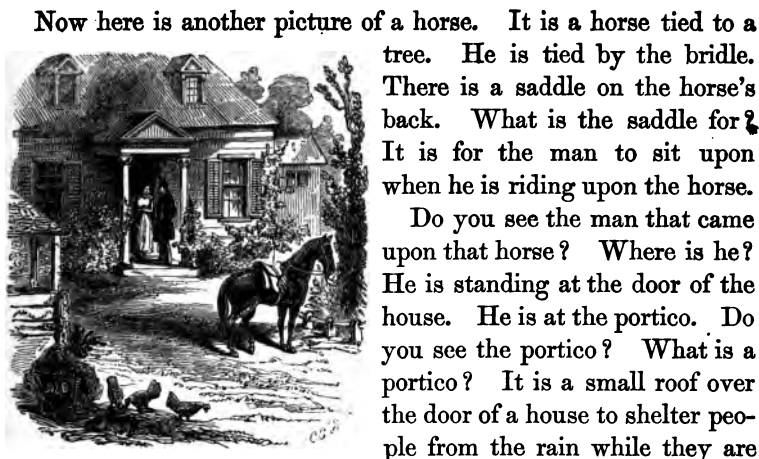


is giving him an apple. That is a very queer idea, to feed a horse with apples! Well, perhaps the horse will like the apple. Do you think he will? He is smelling it. The boy is holding the horse by his mane. That long hair which grows on the neck of a horse is called his *mane*.

The horse has got a blanket on his back to keep him warm.

I can see the barn where they keep this horse. Do you see it? The door is open. There is some hay in that barn for the horse to eat. When the horse wants to drink they give him some water. They give him his water in a pail. They put the pail down before him, and then he puts his mouth and nose down into the water, and drinks.

They have been giving this horse some water now. I see the pail. It is tipped over. The horse drank all the water up, and then he tipped the pail over. Funny, isn't it?



Now here is another picture of a horse. It is a horse tied to a tree. He is tied by the bridle. There is a saddle on the horse's back. What is the saddle for? It is for the man to sit upon when he is riding upon the horse. Do you see the man that came upon that horse? Where is he? He is standing at the door of the house. He is at the portico. Do you see the portico? What is a portico? It is a small roof over the door of a house to shelter people from the rain while they are standing at the door. The roof is supported by pillars. Supported means held up. The roof of this portico is held up by pillars—not pillows. Pillows are what we lay our heads upon in a bed or in a cradle. Pillars are parts of a building. They are tall and slender columns. Do you see the pillars in the picture? How many are there? They are ornamented at the top. Do you see the ornaments? The ornamented tops make the pillars look pretty. Any thing that is put on to look pretty is called an ornament. A bracelet is an ornament. So is a golden ball on the top of a steeple.

Look, now, at the man standing under the portico. He is talking with a woman who has come to the door. There is a sick girl in that house, and the man has come to ask how the sick girl is. I hope she is better.

This is the end of the lesson. Now I will see if you can answer the questions.

What is a satchel?

• What is a saddle?

What is a portico?

Look back at the pictures and find the satchel.

Now find the saddle. Now find the portico.

V.

CAROLINE.

Now we will go on to the next picture. It is the picture of a girl. Her name is Caroline. She is sitting upon a short sofa. She has been ill, but is now much better, and she has been playing with her dog. She is tired, and is now sitting down on the sofa to rest. She is resting her head upon the arm of the sofa. Poor Caroline is very tired.



Don't you see the

dog? His name is Fido. Caroline is holding him by means of long lines like the reins of a horse. Now Fido wishes to jump up into her lap. He has put his fore feet upon the footstool, and is ready to jump. But there is not any lap for him to jump into. Caroline does not sit in such a manner as to make any lap.

I can see one leg of the sofa. How many legs has the sofa in reality? It has four. How many can we see in the picture? One. One from four, how many remain? Three. *Remain* means *are left*. There are three legs of the sofa which we can not see. They are concealed. *Concealed* means *hidden*. There are three legs of the sofa which are hidden. One of them is hidden or concealed behind the dog.

How many of the dog's feet can you see? How many are concealed?

How many of the girl's feet can you see? How many are concealed?

How many of her hands can you see? Two. One of her hands is under her cheek. The arm and the wrist are concealed under the ringlets of hair, but we can see the hand.

Move a little, Caroline, and make room for Fido to jump up upon the sofa and lie down by your side.

Behind the house where Caroline lives is a very pretty garden. Here is a picture of it, on the next page. There are trees and flowers in the garden, and a fountain, throwing water among the branches of the trees.

Do you see the garden, and the flowers, and the trees?

And do you see the fountain?

Caroline is getting better and better. Now she is almost well.



She has asked her mother to let her go out and take a walk in the garden. There she is, taking a walk in the garden. Do you see her? She is talking to the gardener as she is going along. Do you see the gardener? He has got some tools in his hands. What is the tool called that he is holding

in his right hand? What is the tool called that he is holding in his left hand?

The gardener uses the rake to rake up the weeds into a heap, in order that he may wheel them away in his wheel-barrow.

Do you see the flowers growing all about in the garden? There is one flower broken off. Caroline is pointing to it. It is hanging down. Caroline broke this flower off herself accidentally. She did not break it off on purpose. She broke it accidentally, as she was running by. She is telling the gardener about it. He says it is no matter.

VI.

COUNTING.

• HERE is a goose and ever so many goslings. Do you think you could count these goslings, and see how many there are? Let us try.



One, two, three, four, five; six, seven, eight. There are eight. They are running about on the margin of the water. Some of them are in the water. They can swim.

The goose is white. What a long neck she has! How many eyes has she got? How many eyes can you see?

Now count the goslings again, and let me see if you count them right.

Goslings are very pretty swimming in the water. They paddle themselves along by their feet. Their feet are made flat like paddles. Can you see the goose's feet? Can you see that they are flat like paddles? Can you see any of the goslings' feet? The goslings' feet are little, and the goose's feet are large.

You can not see all the goslings' feet, because some of the goslings are standing in the water.

I can see three goslings standing in the water pretty near together. Do you see them?

The goose is the mother of these goslings. She is watching them. She is willing that they should go into the water, because she knows they can paddle about there with their little feet.

The mother goose is watching her little goslings. Don't you see her watching them?

Do you suppose that a goose can count?

Do you suppose she knows how many goslings she has got?

Then how do you suppose she can tell, when she goes home at night, whether all her goslings are with her? She does not know. She can not tell at all. She can not count, and she can not learn to count. She goes about all day, and her goslings go with her, and she takes care of them as well as she can; and then at night she comes home, but she can not tell whether they are all with her or not. If some of them are lost, she does not know it.

Geese can not learn to count, but children can. I will show you a picture of a boy learning to count. It is over the leaf. We will turn over the leaf and see.

This is the picture of a boy learning to count. Do you see the boy? His name is George. What is he sitting on? He is sitting on a stool. It is a three-legged stool. His father is teaching him to count.



Do you see some little round things on the table? They are wafers. George's father has given him the wafers to teach him to count. George has put his wafers down in a row on the table, and he is trying to count them.

Wafers are very pretty things to learn to count with. Some day, perhaps, I will let you have some wafers on the table, and then you

can sit up to the table on a stool or a chair, and see if you can count them.

That is a pretty stool that George is sitting on. I think it is a *very* pretty stool. There is a fringe around the seat.

I think it must be a music stool. It belongs, I suppose, to a piano-forte.

Yes, it belongs to a piano-forte. I can see the piano-forte in the picture. It is in the back part of the room.

There are some pictures hanging over the piano, one above the other.

. VII.

JOHNNY.

THIS is a picture of Johnny learning to walk. He is undressed and all ready to go to bed, and before he goes he is walking about a little.

Do you see little Johnny? Touch him. Do you see his mother? His mother is holding out her hand for Johnny to come to her.

Do you see Johnny's father? He is standing by to see Johnny walk. He is pleased to see how well Johnny can walk.

Johnny is a funny little fellow. He is afraid that he will fall; so he is putting out his hands to his mother. She will catch him if she finds that he is going to fall.

Pretty soon, Johnny's mother will carry him away, and put him in his little bed, and then Johnny will shut up his eyes and go to sleep.

When Johnny goes to bed, what do you think his father will do? He will take a book, and sit down by the fire and read.

Now we will turn over the leaf, and see Johnny's father sitting by the fire reading his book.



Here he is. Don't you see him sitting by the fire reading his book? What a beautiful room it is! See how bright the fire



burns. Do you see a lamp on the table? Johnny's father is reading by the light of the lamp.

I see a dog lying down on the floor. He is lying on a sort of cushion. He is Johnny's dog. Johnny plays with him. His name is Carlo. Carlo is a pretty dog. I think he is a *very* pretty dog.

While Johnny's father is reading, Carlo is looking up into his face. Carlo sees the book. He is wondering what the book is. Carlo can not read. He does not know what reading means.

Do you see the shovel and tongs standing by the side of the fire?

Johnny's father has a very still time to read when Johnny has gone to bed. Don't you see how still the room is? That is because Johnny is not there. When he is there he makes a noise, and so they have to send him to bed.

They let him run about a little while on the carpet after he is undressed, and then they put him to bed.

By-and-by, when Johnny gets older, he will learn to be still when his father wishes to read, and so he will not have to be sent to bed.

Are you still when your father or mother, or any one else in the room, wishes to read?

Carlo is sorry that Johnny has gone to bed. He has not got any body to play with. By-and-by he will lay his head down, and go to sleep on his cushion.

Carlo, you need not look up at that book. You can not understand any thing about a book. You had better lie down on your cushion and go to sleep.

Pretty soon Johnny's mother will come back, and then his father will bring up another chair for her, and she will sit down by the fire and read too. Then Carlo will have to move. He will have to go with his cushion into the corner, and lie down there.

He will go into the corner where you see the shovel and tongs.

The next picture has got a great many boys in it. Nine boys! There are nine boys and one man in it. Should you like to see them? Six of the boys are standing up and three are sitting down. Let us turn over the leaf and see.

VIII.

SCHOOL.

THIS is the picture of a school. It seems to me that it is a funny kind of school. The teacher is sitting at a desk. He is leaning his head upon his arm. He has got an inkstand on his desk, and some pens in it.



There are some boys standing up to say their lessons. Count them, and see how many there are. There are six of them. Six boys in one class all saying their lessons together.

Some of the boys are bigger than the others. There is one that is quite small. He is standing behind the others. He is looking this way. He seems to be looking at you and me.

Do you see any other children in this school, besides those that are standing up in the class? I can see three. They are sitting at a desk in the back part of the room. I rather think they are learning to write.

They seem to be very attentive. I am glad they are learning to write. When children are very young, they can not write or read, but if they are docile and patient, they learn.

What does docile mean?

Some children learn to read and to write pretty easily. It is because they *wish* to learn, and so they try. They take pains, and when they are reading or writing, they are attentive, and do not stop to play. Do you think those boys ought to stop to play while they are at their desks learning to write? No, indeed! They ought not to stop to play. The teacher is not looking at them, but yet they attend to their work. They do not stop to play.



Two of them are bending over the desk, at their work. The other one has stopped a moment to rest.

Once I knew a boy who was going to school, and the wind blew away his cap. Here is a picture of him.

This boy has met with a mishap,
The wind is carrying off his cap.

A mishap is any thing bad that happens to any one. If you break one of your playthings, it is a mishap. It is a mishap to this boy to have his cap blown away. I hope he will get it again before it goes very far.

See how the wind blows his hair all about. Now I will turn over the leaf, and show you a picture of another mishap.



It is a poor little child that has fallen down upon the floor.

Poor little thing! I am very sorry that you have fallen down. Run quick, Jenny, and take him up!

Do you think he is much hurt? I think not, for he has not fallen on his head. He has fallen on his arms. Don't you see that he has fallen on his arms?

I suppose he is crying. Should not you think that he would cry, in falling down so terribly? I suppose he will cry; but then he must stop crying as soon as he can. When children fall down and hurt themselves, they can not help crying; but then they ought to stop as soon as they can. A brave child can stop pretty soon.

This girl has got an apron on. Is her apron black or white? I think it is a black silk apron.

Here is a boy learning to make a bow. The gentleman is teaching him. "How do you do, sir?" says the gentleman. "Pretty well, I thank you, sir," says the boy. "I am very happy to see you, sir," says the gentleman. "I am very happy to see *you*, sir," says the boy. "I hope your wife and children are well," says the gentleman. "Very well indeed, sir," says the boy.



IX.

BOBBY.

THIS boy's name is Bobby. He is pushing a big chair about the floor. Do you see the big chair? It is very large, and Bob-



by can hardly push it. It is on castors. Do you know what castors are? They are little wheels put on the legs of chairs and tables, so as to make it easy to push them about.

Sometimes Bobby climbs up into the chair and sits in it, and sometimes he pushes it about. He likes best to push it about.

Can you see Bobby's little feet? I can see them. How many feet has he got? Count them.

Can you see Bobby's little hands? I can see them. How many hands has he got? Count them.

Can you see Bobby's little fingers? I can see them too, but we can not count them very well, they are so small, and so close together.

Now we will turn over the leaf, and see what Bobby is going to do next.

Ah, the little rogue! He is climbing up to the mantle-shelf to get an apple. I see what he is trying to get. It is an apple. Don't



you see it? He is standing on some books. The books are in a chair. How do you suppose these books came in the chair? Bobby put them there, I suppose — the little rogue! — so as to climb up on them. He was not high enough to reach, and so he has taken the books to stand on. It seems to me that he is not high enough to reach now. Do you think he is high enough to reach now?

Bobby! Bobby! you had better get down. You are not high enough to reach the apple, and there is great danger that you will fall. You had better take care, or you will certainly fall, and that would be a terrible mishap. Do you think that this is the same chair that Bobby was pushing about the room? We will look back and see. No, it is not the same chair. That was an arm-chair, and this is not an arm-chair.

I see an arm-chair in the back part of the room in this picture. Do you think that that is the chair that Bobby was pushing about? No, this arm-chair is a rocking-chair, and the chair that Bobby was pushing about was not a rocking-chair.

Now here you see Bobby fast asleep. When he gets tired of playing about the room, his mother puts him in his little cradle and rocks him to sleep.

She has been rocking him now, and she thinks he is asleep. She is waiting to see. Yes, I think he is asleep. You can go away whenever you please, mother ; he is asleep.



What a pretty cradle ! It does not rock—it swings. It is a swinging cradle. By-and-by, in this book, I shall show you the picture of another cradle, and then I shall like to know which you think is the prettiest.

This is all there is about Bobby.

X.

ROLLING.

OH, what a parcel of men there are in this picture! What do you suppose they are doing? They are rolling. They are roll-



ing balls for play. We can not see the balls because they are so small, and the men are so far away. But the men are rolling them.

Can you say rolling? Some children can not say rolling. They say *wo-ling*; but all children ought to say rolling.

Rrrolling. That is rolling the r. Some children can roll a ball very well, but they can not roll the r. They can not say cradle; they say *cwa-dle*. See if you can say cradle.

Once there was a boy, and his name was Robert, and he could not roll the r. He could not speak his own name—Robert. He called it *Wobbert*. Robert had some verses to say, and this is the way he said them :

I am thwee yeahs old, and I'm gwown vewy tall,
I can talk pwetty plain, and can count pwetty fah,
I can twundle a hoop, and woll a wound ball,
But I neveh can woll the ah.

That is the way he used to speak his verse; but that was not the right way. It was a ridiculous way. He should have spoken it thus :

I am three years old, and I'm grown very tall,
I can talk very plain, and can count pretty far,
I can trundle a hoop, and roll a round ball,
And I *always* can roll the r.

Trundle, not *twundle*. Say trundle—tr-rundle—tr-r-r-rundle.

Robert was out in the yard one day, and there was a man there splitting wood with a beetle and wedges. Did you ever see a beetle? It has two rings on it to keep it from splitting.

The rings of the man's beetle came off while he was splitting wood, so that he could not work any more, and Robert came in to tell his sister about it.

"Anne," said he, "the wings of the beetle have come off."

Anne thought, when she heard that, that Robert had been catching a flying beetle, and pulling off his wings.

He ought to have said the *rings*; *rrings*.

XI.

THE THREE DONKEYS.



Now I wonder what this man is doing in this funny-looking cart. He is taking a ride. Did you ever see such a funny-looking cart? There is a roof over it like a house. Do you see the roof? It slopes both ways. Do you see how it slopes? Roofs are always made to slope. Do you know what slope means? It

means not flat. Don't you see that the top of the cart is not flat? It slopes both ways.

Roofs are always made sloping. Do you know why? So that the rain may run off. If the roof was flat on the top, the water would stay on it, but by being made to slope, the water runs off freely.

Let us look out of the window, and look at the roofs of the houses, and see if the roofs slope.

In the city, the roofs only slope a very little. In the country, they slope a great deal.

Did you think that that animal which was drawing the cart was a horse? It is not a horse. It is a donkey. A donkey is different from a horse. He is not so large as a horse, except his ears, and his ears are larger. Don't you see the donkey's ears?

I see another animal in the picture. He is under the cart. Do you see him? What is it? It is a dog. The dog is walking along behind the donkey. He is trying to keep up. But he looks pretty tired. I think the cartman ought to take him into the cart, and let him ride a little way.

Cartman! don't you think you had better let your dog ride a little way? He looks pretty tired.

The cartman will not take him up. Perhaps he thinks there is not room for him in the cart. Do you think there is room?

Do you think the donkey could draw the dog and all in the cart? I think he could. He looks very strong.

This is only one donkey, and there are three. Where are the other two? Turn over the leaf and see.

Ah! now we see the other two donkeys. Don't you see them? Don't you see what large ears they have? You may know that

they are donkeys by their large ears.

One of the donkeys is a little one. See him trotting along by the side of his mother. The great donkey is his mother.

There is a boy riding on the great donkey. Don't you think he is having a good ride? I think he is having an excellent ride.

He has got a stick in his hand. He is going to whip his donkey to make him go faster.

"Come up," he says; "come up, Dobbin."

Whip him, Joe, and make him go a little faster; but you must not whip him hard.

Do donkeys have large ears or small ears? They have large ears. You can generally know a donkey by his having large ears. But not always; for rabbits have large ears too, and they are very different from donkeys. They are very small, and they hop about upon the ground. Did you ever see a rabbit?

I will show you a picture of some rabbits on the next page. See! Don't you see that they have long ears? But in other things they are not like donkeys.



Here they are—five rabbits. You can see four very plain, but one is creeping into his hole, and is almost out of sight.



Their ears are very long, and their backs are very round,
And they run about, and jump about, and squat upon the ground.

Can you see one of them running and jumping? Point to him.
Can you see three of them squatting on the ground? Count them, and see if there are three.

Can you see one of them creeping into his hole? His hole is in the ground. I suppose it leads in under the roots of that great tree. There is another hole close under the tree.

I wish you had a rabbit. Then he could run about on the grass, and you could run after him, and see if you could catch him.

XII.

FUNNY RIDING.

HERE is the picture of a boy riding on the back of a dog. Don't you think that is a funny way to ride?



This poor boy was lost in a snow-storm among the mountains, and the dog found him. The dog lay down by the side of the boy, and warmed him first, and then the boy climbed on the dog's back, and now the dog is carrying him home.

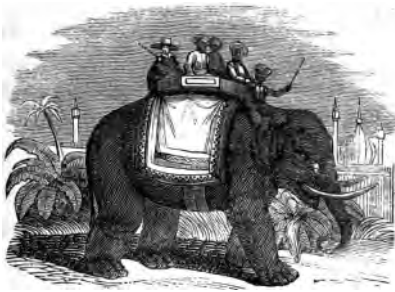
I see a man on the rocks holding up his hands. Can you see him? He is a great way off, and he looks very small. He sees the dog and the boy coming, and he is very glad. See how glad he looks, holding up his hands.

The boy has a cap on his head. He had a cloak on, but the cloak has fallen off, and is dragging on the snow. Do you see the cloak under the dog, dragging on the snow?

The dog will wade along through the snow till he comes to the house, and then the people will come out and take the boy off, and carry him in, and warm him, and give him some good supper.

I should think the dog would be tired, carrying such a large boy on his back. Bruno, are you tired?

He does not answer. He looks round at us as he walks along, but he does not look as if he were tired.



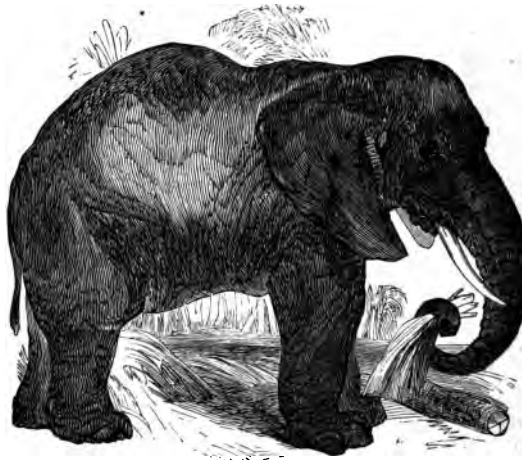
Now we will look at the next picture of funny riding. See! The people are riding on the back of an elephant. The elephant is very large and strong. He can carry several men on his back. How many men are there on this elephant's back? Count them. One of them is the

driver. He is holding up his stick—perhaps he is going to strike the elephant. Driver! you must not strike the elephant. He is going along very well, and as fast as he can. Don't strike him.

This is an elephant of Asia. Asia is a part of the world a great way off from here. It is very far from here—very far indeed. The men in Asia often wear turbans instead of hats. Do you see the turbans on the heads of some of these men? How many of them have turbans? Four, and the other one has a hat. The man who wears the hat is a gentleman taking a ride, or a journey. The men who wear turbans are his servants. The one who sits on the elephant's neck is the driver. Do you see the driver? Point to him. Must he strike the elephant? No, indeed. The elephant is very kind and good, and the driver must not strike him.

I see one of the elephant's eyes. Do you see it? Where is it? How many eyes has the elephant got? Where do you think his other eye is? It is round on the other side of his head.

The elephant has two tusks. And he has a very long nose. We might call him old Longnose. His long nose is commonly called his trunk. The end of it is curled up. He can bend his trunk just as he pleases, and he can take up things with the end of it. Here is another picture of an elephant. He is taking up some grass in his trunk.



He is going to put the grass in his mouth. His mouth is open, ready to take in the grass.

What monstrous ears he has got! Do you see his ears?

What monstrous legs and feet he has! Do you see them?

His tusks are very white and hard.

How many legs has an elephant? Four. He is a quadruped. Say quadruped. Say it again three times.

XIII.

QUADRUPEDS.

THIS is the picture of a giraffe. If he has got four legs he is a quadruped. Has he got four legs? Count his legs and see.



What a long neck! The reason why he has such a long neck is, that he lives on the leaves of trees, and he must have a long neck so as to reach up to the branches and the tops of the trees, in order to get the leaves. I see him eating the leaves now. He is biting them off.

His back is spotted. It is spotted in squares.

His tail is long. Do you see how long his tail is? It reaches almost down to the ground. His tail is long and his neck is long. His head is long too, and his legs are long. He is a very long quadruped all over. That is because he has to reach up so high.

Now we will look at the picture of the next quadruped.

This is the picture of a goat. He is standing on a high rock. He has climbed up on this high rock, and now he is looking over. It is a very high place indeed, but he is not afraid.



Should you think he could climb up on such a high rock? He can. He loves to climb. See what sharp feet he has got. His hair is very shaggy.

He has not got a long neck like a giraffe, because he does not eat the leaves on the tops of trees. He eats the grass that grows on the mountains, and among the high rocks, and so he is made to climb, in order that he may get up to the high places where the grass grows.

Do you see his horns? His horns are magnificent. Say magnificent. How they bend over his back! How many horns has he got? Has a giraffe any horns? We will look back and see. No, he has no horns.

How can we tell whether the goat is a quadruped or not? We must count his legs and see. How many legs has he got? One, two, three, four. He has got four.

Now we will look at the next picture, and see what that is. I hope it is a picture of another quadruped. I like to see the quadrupeds. Don't you?

This is a zebra with a striped back.

He looks like a horse, but he is not a horse. He is a zebra—a striped zebra.

How pretty he is! Would not you like him to ride? It seems as if we should like him to ride, but he would not do. He is not docile. He could not be taught. If you were to get on his back, he would kick, and bite, and rear, and run away.

The horse is very different from the zebra. The horse is kind,



and gentle, and willing to be taught. Some people have horses to ride, but they never have zebras.

Zebras are pretty, but they are not good, and so people do not like them.

It is better to be good than to be pretty.

XIV.

TWO KITTENS.

Now, if we turn over the leaf, we shall find a picture of two pretty little kittens sitting on the floor. Let us turn over and see.



Two pretty little kittens sitting on the floor,
They have eaten all their supper, and now they want some more.
Two pretty little kittens as one would wish to see,
The black one is for you, and the gray one is for me.

Or would you rather have the gray one? You shall have the gray one if you prefer it. If you prefer it means if you would rather. I think they are both very pretty kittens. Look at their

little tails curling on the floor. Whose kittens are they, do you think? Do you think they belong to the old man or to the two girls? They belong to the old man. Do you see the old man? He is sitting down. He is sitting on a bench. He has a cane in his hand. Do you think he is kind to his kittens? Yes, he is very kind. He has made a house for them to sleep in, and he feeds them every day.

Do you see the house where the kittens sleep? There is an opening in front of it for the kittens to go in and out. The kittens' house is a kind of box. There is some fine hay in the bottom of the box. What do you think the hay is for? It is for the kittens to sleep upon.

Do you see those two girls looking at the kittens? One's name is Mary, and the other's name is Ann. Ann is the one that has on a striped frock. Now point and show me which is Ann. Both the girls are looking at the kittens. They are very careful not to come too far forward, so as to frighten the kittens away. "Hush!" says Mary; "do not go too near."

What pretty little kittens they are, and how prettily they lap up the milk!

XV.

BIRDS.

BEASTS walk on the ground; fishes swim in the sea; birds fly in the air. Beasts have legs to walk with; fishes have fins to swim with; birds have wings to fly with.

How would you like to see some pictures of birds?

BIRDS.

Here they are, plenty of pictures of birds. Oh how many!



This is the sparrow,



And this is the lark,



And this is the screech-owl that hoots in the dark.

He hoots: he says Hoo! Hoo! Hoo!—Hoo! Hoo! Hoo!



The robins are pretty,



And so are the wrens,



And what do you think of these roosters and hens?



This bird, on the branch of a tree, is a linnet;



And here is a brook, with a bird wading in it.

Should not you think that poor little bird would be afraid to go into the water so deep? I suppose he is going to find something to eat. I wish he was here by our house, on the step of the door, and I would go out and give him some crumbs, and then he would not have to go wading so deep into the water to look for his food.



The jackdaw looks grave, but he acts very funny ;



The magpie is worse, for he steals people's money.

Farther on there will be some more birds for us to see.

XVI.

FIRE! FIRE!

FIRE! fire! Here's something on fire! Don't you see the thick smoke rolling away? Why don't they run, and cry fire?



They are not running at all. They are standing still. There is a man, and a woman, and a boy. Don't they know that their house is on fire?

Man! don't you know that your house is on fire? Why don't you run, and cry fire, and make the people come and put it out?

Oh! I see now. It is not a house, and it is not on fire. It is

a coal kiln, or a foundry, or something like that. The smoke is coming out at a door.

Do you see the boy talking with the man and the woman? He is a traveler. Don't you see his stick and his bundle?

He has lost his way, and he is asking the man and the woman to tell him which way to go. They are listening to him, and they will tell him which way to go.

What do you think he has got in his bundle? He has got some clothes, and some bread and cheese. He is pretty hungry. Don't you think he looks tired and hungry?

When the man has told him which way to go, he will walk along until he comes to a good place, where there is a stone or a log for him to sit down upon, under the shade of a tree by the roadside, and then he will sit down to rest.

He will open his bundle, and take out his bread and cheese, and eat it. He will get a drink of water out of some brook. He will have a very good time, resting on the stone, eating his bread and cheese, and drinking his water.

See how the smoke rolls away among the other buildings! Rolling volumes of smoke. Dense volumes of smoke. *Dense* means *thick*. Don't you see how dense the smoke is?

XVII.

FLYING A KITE.

Now we will look over on the next page, and see a picture of a boy flying his kite.

Oh, what a large picture! It is a picture of a boy flying a kite. He is holding the string in his hands. He is running. If he runs it makes the kite go up.



Don't you see the dog running along by his side? The dog is looking back. What is he looking at? He is looking at the kite, to see it go up.

I see a lady, too, in the picture. She is standing up. A minute ago she was sitting down. She was sitting on the end of the log. You can see the end of the log that she was sitting on. It is behind her. The lady was sitting on the end of the log when the boy came running along with his

kite. The boy jumped over the log, and the dog jumped over too. The lady wondered what was coming, and so she started up, afraid. Now she is looking at the boy and the dog.

She knows now that it is a boy flying his kite, but at first she could not imagine what it was.

Should you have been afraid if you had been sitting alone on the end of a log in the fields, and if a boy and a dog had come running and jumping over the other end of it?

How high the kite is in the air! It is going up higher and higher.

I see a bridge away back in the picture. It is very far back. There are some arches. The arches are the round-topped openings under the bridge to let the water through. How many arches are there to this bridge? Do you see the water? I see three cows standing in the water. They are very far off, and they look very small. Can you see the cows? How many are there?

I see a lady and a child standing on the bank of the river near the water.

Here is a reading lesson about this picture. See if you can read it.*

Boy running with his kite.

Dog running with a boy.

Kite sailing in the air.

Cows standing in the water.

* If the child is not old enough to read, then the teacher must read these sentences to him, pointing, at the same time, to the successive words with the child's finger, and pausing for him to repeat the words, either separately, or those of each sentence together. This, it is true, is only a "make believe" reading, but it will interest and amuse the child, and will teach him the nature of reading; and, also, if he has learned or is learning the letters of the alphabet, it will assist him, in a very pleasant way, to become familiar with the forms of them, and thus to read for himself.

XVIII.

CATCHING BIRDS.

SHOULD you like to catch a little bird ? I should like to catch one, if I could catch him without hurting him ; but then I should wish to let him go again pretty soon.



Here are a girl and a boy that have been catching a bird in a basket. And now the bird has got away. Don't you see the bird flying away ?

I am very glad that the bird has got away ; that is, I am glad for the sake of the bird, though I am sorry for the girl

and the boy, for I suppose they are very much disappointed in losing their pretty bird.

I wish I knew what they were going to do with that bird if they had kept him ! Do you think they were going to treat him kindly ? Do you think that that is a good girl ? Look at her face, and see if she looks kind or cross. I think she looks rather cross,

and so I am glad that the bird has got away. She is opening her mouth very wide. I wonder if she expects to catch her bird again in it. Perhaps she is screaming because her bird has got away, and is opening her mouth for that. I think it must be that she is screaming. But it does not do any good to scream. Of course, the louder she screams, the faster the bird will fly away.

It seldom does any good to scream.

Do you think it ever does any good to scream? Yes, sometimes.

If a child falls down, and hurts himself very much, so that he can not get up, then, if he screams, his mother will come and help him. But as soon as she comes he ought to stop screaming. After his mother comes, the noise does more hurt than good.

Now we will read something more about catching birds.

It is very pretty to have a little bird in a cage to look at, and

to hear him sing; but then he does not like to be a prisoner, and sometimes he pines away and dies.

Here is a picture of a bird in a cage, with a gentleman looking at him. Do you suppose the bird likes to be shut up so in a cage? I rather think not. I suppose he



wishes that the gentleman would open the cage and let him fly

away, out of that open window. Let us turn back and see the open window.

Now we will go on with the reading again. Do you know what a prisoner is? It is somebody shut up. When a child is put into a room, and shut up in it so that he can not get out, he is a prisoner. A bird shut up in a cage is a prisoner.

Prisoners are not happy. They do not have a good time. They are always wishing to get out. If you were shut up in a room or a closet, would not you be all the time wishing to get out?



Birds do not like to be shut up as prisoners. Sometimes they pine away in their cages and die. Here is a picture of a lady who had a bird in a cage, and the bird is dead. Poor bird! I am so sorry it is dead. It can not sing. It can not fly. It can not hop about. It can not even stand. It will never sing, or fly, or hop about, or stand again. I am *very* sorry. And the lady is very sorry too, I think. Don't you see how sad and sorrowful she looks?

The poor bird is cold and stiff. It lies stiff and motionless in the lady's lap. See its little feet! See its wings! Its wings are expanded, and the bird can not fold them. Poor little prisoner! It died in its prison.

Birds do not like to be prisoners. They like to be free. They like to play among the branches of the trees in the woods with their mates.



Here is a little picture of two birds playing together in the winter among the branches of the trees.

How do you suppose I know that it is winter in this picture? Because there are no leaves on the trees. In the winter there are no leaves on the trees. The leaves

fall off in the fall.

So you see there are two falls: the fall of the year and the fall of the leaves.

So I knew it was winter because there are no leaves on the trees. The branches are bare. Don't you see that the branches are bare?

It is winter, and yet the two birds are having a very happy time playing together among the branches of the trees. Don't you think they seem to be having a very good time?

XIX.

ABOUT PRISONERS.

Now I will show you some pictures of men that are prisoners. Men are shut up in prison when they are bad. Turn over the leaf, and we shall see a bad man shut up in prison.



Here he is. There are three men in the prison. Which of them do you think is the prisoner? It is the man who is sitting on the bed. Don't you see the chain that is fastened round his wrist? The other end is fastened to the wall. This chain is to keep the prisoner from trying to get away. •

The prison is built of stone. Don't you see the stones in the wall and in the ceiling? They do not make the prison of wood, for fear that the prisoner might try to cut a hole through and get out; that is, if he could only contrive some way to get the iron chain off from his wrists, so as to set his hands at liberty.

Do you see the iron bars across the windows? They cross each other, and are fastened together at the crossings.

These iron bars are to keep the prisoner from trying to get out of the window.

The door is made of solid iron, and when it is shut, it is locked and bolted with heavy bolts and bars. Don't you see the bolts and bars on the door? When the door is shut and fastened, it is very strong.

So you see the prisoner can not get out in any way. He can not get the chain off from his wrists, and if he could get it off, and so get his hands free, he could not get out. He could not get out through the walls, for they are of stone; nor through the window, for it is all cross-barred with iron; nor through the door, for the door is made of iron, very thick, and is fastened with strong locks and bolts.

There is a table in the middle of the prison. There is a pitcher on the table. I think there must be water in this pitcher for the prisoner to drink.

The man who stands by the door is the jailor. He keeps the door. He has the keys. Don't you see the keys in his hands? The man that stands by the window is a visitor. He has come to see the prisoner. He is talking to him now.

The jailor is waiting at the door. He opened the door to let the visitor in, and when the visitor goes out, he will shut the door, and lock it, and then the poor prisoner will be shut up all alone again.

Do you know why the prisoner is shut up here? He is a murderer. He has killed a man. He killed the man to get his money. So he is a robber and a murderer. That is the reason why he is shut up in the prison. He is a robber and a murderer. He deserves to be shut up. Still, I pity him. Don't you?

People that are all alone in a room are not always prisoners. They are not prisoners unless they are shut up so that they can not get out. Here is a boy all alone in a room. But he is not a prisoner. He is not shut up.

This is the room where he sleeps. It is a garret. A garret is a room close under the roof. Don't you see the slanting roof over the boy's bed?



This is the room where the boy sleeps. Do you see his bed? He keeps his clothes in a chest. What a pretty chest! There is a handle on the end of it. Do you see the handle? I suppose there is a handle on the other end of the chest too.

This boy has just got up. It is morning. He has been kneeling down by the bedside saying his prayers, and now he is sitting on his chest a few minutes, thinking what he is going to do that day.

His bed looks tumbled. That is because he has just got up.

What is your name, boy?

My name is Georgie.

What a pleasant room you have got!

Yes, it is a very pleasant room. I have got a bed to sleep in, a window to look out at, a chest to keep my clothes in, and a peg in the wall to hang my cap on.

Ah! yes. I see his cap hanging on a peg.

George is all alone in his room, but still he is not a prisoner.

It is a dreadful thing to be a real prisoner, but it is a very pretty thing to *play* prisoner. I can play prisoner with you some time. The way to play prisoner is this:

I shall put some chairs together in the corner of the room, so as to make a prison. Then I shall make believe that you are a robber, and I shall run after you till I catch you, and then I shall put you in the prison. Then I shall push up one of the chairs for a door, and make believe bolt it. Then I shall go away, and sit down by the window or by the fire, and think my prison is safe. Then you will push away the chair, and make believe that you have broken out of the prison, and you will go and hide. Then, by-and-by, I shall go back to see if my prisoner is safe, and I shall be very much astonished to find he is gone. Then I shall listen, and pretty soon I shall hear you laughing somewhere. Then I shall go after you to catch you again. You will run away all about the room, and I shall run after you to catch you again, and we shall have a great frolic.

Sometimes small boys behave so badly that it seems as if they ought to be put into a prison in earnest. Over the leaf we shall see one of these bad boys.

E

XX.

BAD BOYS.

HERE is one of the bad boys. Don't you see? He is whipping his sister. He has hurt her ear. She is holding her hand up to her ear. She is begging him not to whip her, but he will. He says that she is his horse, and so he will whip her. She does not wish to be his horse, but wishes to sit down by her mother and be quiet.



This is very wrong. A boy has no right to *compel* his sister to be his horse, or to make her play with him in any way.

To *compel* her means to make her do it when she is not willing.

I think this boy's mother ought to punish him. She ought to shut him up in some place. She ought to take away his whip besides. A boy that

does not know any better than go whipping about the room with his whip, and cutting his sister's ears with the snapper of it, ought not to have any whip.

Don't you think that that is a very pretty room? What a pret-

ty mantle-piece! Do you see the grate? Is there a fire in the grate? I think there is. I can see it smoking.

Do you see the tongs standing by the side of the grate?

There are some beautiful things on the mantle-shelf—some girandoles, and some vases of flowers. Do you see them?

There is a decanter of water on the table, and some tumblers. There is a picture hanging up against the wall.

I wish that boy would stop whipping his sister, or else I wish that his mother would carry him away and shut him up somewhere.



Here is a boy that is shut up. He has been behaving badly, and so they have shut him up prisoner in a room. He is ashamed. He is turning away from us so as to hide his face.

Boy, look round, and let us see who you are!

He will not look round. He is ashamed. He has turned his face toward the wall, though he has nothing to look at but his own shadow. Do you see his shadow on the wall?

There is a table in the room. It has twisted legs. The legs are not really twisted, but they are cut of such a form as to look as if they were twisted. The table has got a round leaf.

I don't like bad boys, that are rude and disorderly, and snap their whips into their sisters' faces, and so have to be shut up alone to keep them from doing mischief. I like good boys. So we will turn over, and see if we can not find some pictures of good boys.

XXI.

GOOD BOYS.

HERE is a picture of a good boy. He is studying his lesson.



He is sitting on a bench before a desk. Which is the bench? Which is the desk? The boy has got a little footstool to put his feet upon. Would not you like to have a little desk like this? By-and-by, when you have learned to read, and are old enough to study, you will have a desk like this, and will sit up to it and study. The window is open, but the boy does not stop to look out. He is busy attending to his stud-

ies. By-and-by he will go out and play, and then he will have an excellent good time, because he has been so diligent at his studies.

Do you see that round thing by the side of the window? What do you suppose it is? It is a globe. It is mounted on a frame. Do you see the frame? The frame has got four legs. We can see three legs, and the other is round behind.

The boy has got a great many books. He keeps them on two little shelves. Do you see the book-shelves hanging against the wall?

And now here is another picture of good boys. There are two of them. This is a pretty large picture. There are two boys.



What are they doing? One is reading, and the other is ruling lines in his writing-book. Do you see the woman sitting in the back part of the room? She is the boys' mother. She has got a spinning-wheel. She spins thread on that spinning-wheel. It is a

very curious thing. It goes round and round, and makes a ~~buzzing~~ buzz.

The boys are very industrious. We will not speak to them, because they are busy, and we should interrupt them; but we will speak to the woman, and ask her what the boys are doing.

Lady, what are your boys doing?

See, the lady looks toward us. She is going to answer.

Lady! I say. Please tell us what your boys are doing.

They are studying. *

What are they trying to learn?

The youngest is trying to learn to read, and the oldest is trying to learn to write.

Yes, I see. That must be the oldest that is standing at the back

of the table, and that is the youngest who is standing at the end of it.

The reason why these boys wish to learn to read is, so that they may read pretty stories in books while they are boys, and write letters when they are men.

I hope you will learn to read as soon as you can. The first thing is to learn the letters, then to spell easy words, and then to read easy books.

It is a great pleasure to have somebody read pretty stories to you out of books, but it is a much greater pleasure to be able to read them yourself.



Now here is the picture of another good boy. He is going to school. I think this is a very pretty picture indeed. The boy is walking along. What is that that he is carrying under his arm? A slate and a book. You can not see the book very plain, but there is one there. The boy is just at this moment going across a little bridge. Do you see the bridge? There is a brook there, and the bridge is built over it. I should think the boy would stop and look down into the water, and see if he can see any little fishes swimming about there. But he will not. It is time for school to begin, and so he goes directly on. He is a good boy.

XXII.

THE TROOPERS.



AH! here is a beautiful picture. I like this picture very much indeed. It is a picture of a trooper mounted on a prancing charger. Don't you see all the other troopers coming along after him? See their caps! and see their flag!

But the first trooper is the prettiest. What a beautiful black horse—black mottled with gray! How his neck curves and arches! See what a splendid saddle and bridle he has!

Then see how elegantly the trooper himself is dressed! His uniform is superb.

Should not you like to see such a trooper ride by? I should. If such a trooper as this were to come riding by this house, I would go with you to the window as quick as possible, and let you look out and see him.

The trooper is dressed very handsomely, and he has a very handsome black horse, but yet I pity him, after all. If he goes to the wars, I am afraid he will get shot. Some bullet will come whistling through the air, and strike him in his breast or on his head, and then he will fall off his horse to the ground, and the other troopers will run over him, and he will be trampled to death.

And what good will all his fine uniform do him then?

Or else perhaps the bullet will go through his horse. Then the horse will fall down, and the trooper will be thrown upon the ground, and the enemy will come and cut him to pieces with their sabres and swords.

And what good will all his fine uniform do him then?

And now look over at the next picture. There are a great many soldiers standing all in a row, and a great many officers and ladies on horses. Look at them. Do you see all the officers and ladies?

Do you see all the soldiers and their guns? Do you see those sharp things on the tops of their guns? What are they? They are the bayonets. There are a great many bayonets. We can not count them, there are so many.

There is one lady mounted on a beautiful white horse. See how he rears and prances! Should not you think she would be afraid?



Lady, are you not afraid ?

Oh no, I am not at all afraid.

Don't you think that pretty soon the general will command the soldiers to fire ?

Yes, I expect that he will.

And won't you be afraid then ?

Oh no, I shall not be afraid at all.

I think she is a brave lady.

Ah! here are some more troopers. These are musicians. Two of them are trumpeters. They are blowing their trumpets now.



They say Too-oo-too! too'too, too'too, too-oo-oo-oo!

Another man behind him is drumming on his drums. . Don't you see his drums? The drums say Boom! boom! boom, boom, boom! Boom! boom! boom, boom, boom!

The trumpets say Too-oo! Too, too'too, too'too! Too-oo-oo-oo!
And the drums say Boom! boom! boom, boom, boom!

XXIII.

ABOUT FISHES.



To-day I went a fishing, and caught this pretty fish,
And now, to-night, at supper-time, you'll see him on a dish.

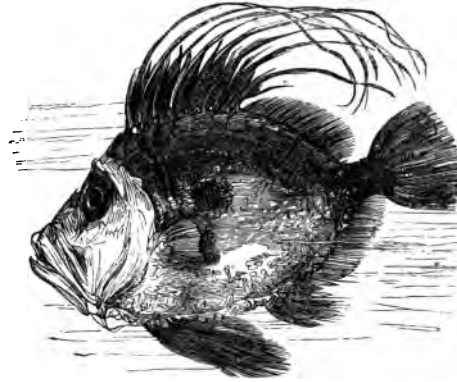
Do you see that this fish has not any legs or feet? Fishes never have legs or feet. They have fins, and a flat tail.

What is the reason why fishes have no legs or feet? It is because they never have to walk on the land. They can not live on the land. They live in the water, and the way to go about in the water is to *swim*, and not to walk.

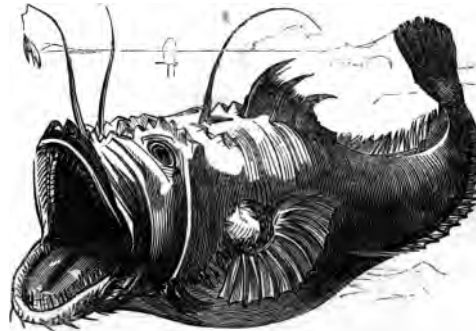
So, instead of legs and feet, fishes have fins and a tail to swim with. They swim with their tails, and they balance themselves in the water and steer themselves with their fins, and also with their tails.

This fish has two fins on his back, one on his side near his neck, and one below, under his neck. He has got eyes and a mouth. Can you see both of his eyes? Can you see his tail?

What should you say if you were out a fishing on the bank of a river some day, and should pull up such a looking fish as this ?

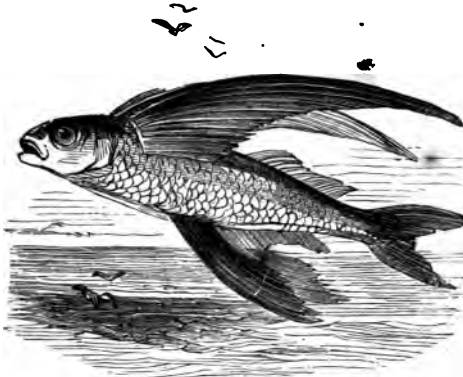


He seems to be making a face at you.



Or this ? He seems to be opening his mouth as if he were going to swallow you up. See what funny-looking fins and tail he has !

Fishes never have feet, but sometimes their fins grow out into something like wings, so that they can jump up out of the water



and fly a little way in the air. Such fishes are called flying fishes. Here is the picture of one. Don't you see his wings? He is flying in the air now. Do you see the water beneath him?

I see two more flying fishes a great way off over the water. They look very small because they are so far off. I see some birds, too, flying in the air. Those must be birds, for flying fish can not fly so high.

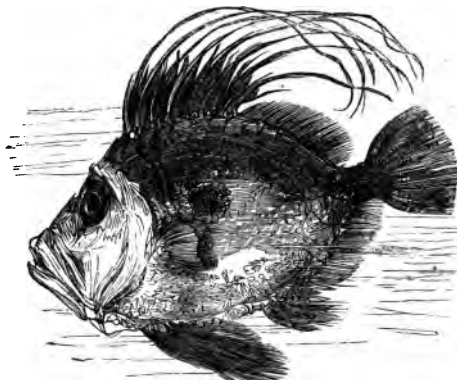
After the flying fish have flown in the air a little way, they fall down again into the water, and then they swim.

A flying fish can fly like a bird, but do you think that he could alight on a tree as a bird can?

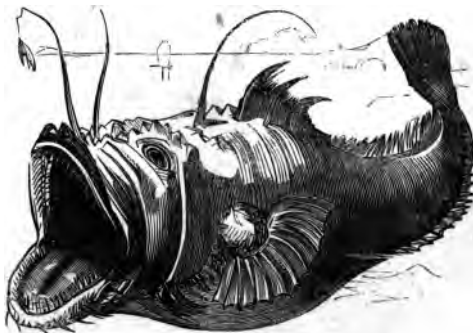
There is a kind of squirrel that is called a flying squirrel. He can fly a little through the air about as well as a flying fish. A few pages farther on perhaps we shall come to the picture of a flying squirrel.

Do you wish to see any more pictures of fishes? There are two more. We will turn over the leaf and see them.

What should you say if you were out a fishing on the bank of a river some day, and should pull up such a looking fish as this?



He seems to be making a face at you.



Or this? He seems to be opening his mouth as if he were going to swallow you up. See what funny-looking fins and tail he has!

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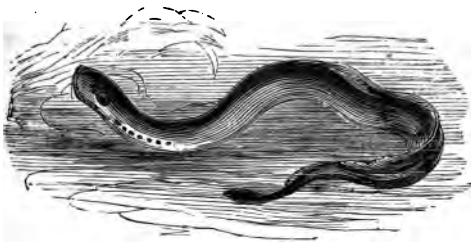
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Do you wish to see any more pictures of fishes? There are two more. We will turn over the leaf and see them.

Here they are. This first one is the picture of an eel. An eel is a kind of a fish. He looks like a snake, but he is not a snake. He is an eel. This eel is swimming in the water of a river.



There is a row of little holes in his neck.

He breathes through those holes.

I can breathe through my mouth or through my nose whenever I please. See! Now I hold my nose, and I can breathe through my mouth. Now I will shut my mouth, and you will see that I can breathe through my nose.

This kind of eel breathes through these holes in the side of his neck. Is not it funny?



Now here's a fish that has very thorny fins. It is a perch. Say *perch*. Don't you see the thorns along the edge of his fin? If you ever go a fishing, and catch a perch, I advise you to be very careful about taking him off your hook, or else you will

prick your fingers with those sharp and thorny fins.

This is all there is about fishes.

XXIV.

THE GRANDMOTHER.

HERE is a grandmother glad to see her grandchildren coming to her house. How many grandchildren are there? Yes, two. Two grandchildren and a kitten. The grandmother is very glad to see the children coming. That is because they are good children, and do not make much noise or confusion in the house, so as to trouble their grandmother.

When they are in the house, they are quiet and gentle. When they are out of doors, they can run about and play as much as they please.



Now here is a reading lesson :

I see an old lady with a cane in her hand.

I see a little boy. I see a little girl.

The boy has a cap on. The girl has a hat on.

They both look very glad.

I see a kitten. The kitten looks glad too.

XXV.

BOYS IN THE FIELDS.

THIS is the first picture of boys in the fields. They are getting pears from a pear-tree. There are five boys.



The big boy is shaking the pears from the tree,
For the others to pick up and eat ;
We will ask them to save some for you and for me,
If they find that they're juicy and sweet.

Would not you like to have some of those pears? I should like to have some very much indeed.

One of the boys is lying down upon the grass. He is looking at us. Don't you think he is a pretty boy? I'll ask him what his name is.

What is your name, my boy?

My name is Colin.

And what are you lying on the ground for? Why don't you get up and get some pears?

Because I have had as many pears as I want, and now I am lying down to rest.

Are you tired, Colin? What makes you tired?

I am tired of climbing. I have been climbing up into this great high pear-tree.

Ah! did you climb up the pear-tree? How high did you go?

I went up as high as the crotch.

What a boy! He says he climbed up to the crotch of the pear-tree. Do you see the crotch? It is the place where the great limbs divide.

Colin is barefooted. Don't you see his bare feet? The rest of the boys are barefooted too. There is one little fellow holding out his hand, pointing. What funny-looking trowsers he has got on! The country boys in England commonly wear such trowsers as these.

Where are the boys' caps? They have not got any. Not one of the boys has got a cap. They must have left all their caps at home. I wonder, too, what they are going to put their pears in, for they do not seem to have any baskets.

Here it is. It is a picture of two boys in the field flying a kite. The kite is just going up. The wind is blowing fresh, and the kite is pulling hard upon the string.

Let out the string, boy! Let out the string!

Do you see the tail of the kite waving about in the air?



One of the boys is sitting down upon the grass. He is not looking at the kite at all.

Boy! why don't you get up and look at the kite?

He does not answer. He does not pay any attention to us.

Boy! I say. Why don't you get up and look at the kite?

Because I am busy.

What are you busy about?

I am very busy untangling this string.

Oh! I see now. Yes! I see now. I did not understand it before. The boy who is sitting down upon the grass is busy untangling the kite-string, and that is the reason why the other boy does not let out the string any faster, and so let the kite go up. He is waiting for the string to be untangled. As fast as it is untangled, he will let it out, and then the kite will rise higher and higher into the air.

I see the kite. Do you see the kite?

I see the boy sitting on the ground. Do you see him?

I see the boy holding the kite-string. Do you see him?

I see some signs that the wind is blowing. Do you see any signs that the wind is blowing?

There are three signs.

The first sign is that the tail of the kite is blown back. I see it waving in the wind.

The second sign is that the tassels of the kite are blown back. Do you see them?

The third sign is that the string of the kite is drawn very tight.

These are three signs that the wind is blowing.

Once there was a boy, and his name was George. He had a sister Lucy, and his sister Lucy went with him to a toy-shop to buy a kite. And his brother James went too.

The toy-shop was in the principal street of the town, and it had a large glass window.

Turn over the leaf, and we shall see George, and Lucy, and James coming out of a toy-shop with the kite.

Here it is. This is the picture. Which do you think is George? And which is Lucy? And which is James?



It seems to me that this is a remarkably pretty kite. I wonder how much George gave for it! I wonder if he gave a dollar for it! I will ask Lucy.

Lucy, how much did George give for his kite? Did he give a dollar for it?

Oh no! he only gave a quarter of a dollar for it.

Only a quarter of a dollar, she says. He only gave a quarter of a dollar for it. It seems to me that that was very cheap. See what a long tail! The tail is so long that George has to hold the end of it in his hands, or else, when he carries his kite along, the tail would drag upon the ground, and that would spoil the tassel on the end of it.

XXVI.

WINTER.

On the next page there is a picture of snow-drifts in a yard in the winter. Do you see the snow-drifts? There are snow-drifts on the roof of the house, and on the ground all about the yard. How cold it looks! There is some snow on the very top of the chimney.

There is a tree in the yard with no leaves on it.



What is the reason, do you suppose, that there are no leaves on that tree? Because it is winter.

There are some more trees beyond the house. They have got leaves upon them, and snow upon the leaves. They are evergreens. Evergreen trees have leaves upon them in the winter. Say *evergreen*.

I see some sticks of wood in the yard. Do you see them? Also a sort of a frame. That frame is called a horse; it is a *saw*-horse. It is to put the sticks of wood on when the man is sawing them. There are two kinds of horses: horses that men ride on, and horses that they saw wood upon.

The boy that saws the wood for the house has left his saw-horse out in the snow, and all the sticks of wood lying about. The saw-horse, too, is half buried up in snow. I see the boy. Do you see him? His name is James. He is looking out at the door. He has got the door opened a little way, and now he is looking out.

Come out here, James; come out, and let us see you.

He won't come out. He is looking at us, but he won't come out.

James! James! why don't you come out?

It is too cold for me to come out.

He won't come out, so we will go on and look at the next winter picture. It is the picture of a man going out into the woods. He is going to cut some sticks to make a fire with in his house.

See how cold he looks! He is crouching down with the cold. Jump down from my lap, and let me see if you can walk along, crouching as he does.

See his dog! The dog does not look cold. He is running along very joyously. I see the man's tracks in the snow.

What do you suppose this man is going to cut his sticks with? Is that an axe that he holds in his hands? No, it is a bill-hook. He is going to cut his sticks with his bill-hook.



It is a very cold day; very cold indeed. The ground is covered with snow, and the river is frozen.

Now, if you look over on the next page, we shall see this man coming home.

Here he is. Do you see him coming home? What is that he is carrying on his back? It is the bundle of sticks. He has been cutting them in the woods, and now he is carrying them home.



His dog is running along by his side. The dog has been in the woods with him all day, and now he is coming home with him at night. He is very glad that he is going home.

I see the tracks which the man has made in the snow, coming along from the woods.

What did the man cut his sticks with? With a bill-hook. Has he got the bill-hook now, or do you think he has forgotten it, and left it in the woods? No, he has not forgotten it. He is bringing it home with him. I see the handle of it behind him. He has put it in his belt.



Would you like to see the house where the woodman lives? Here it is, under the hill. Do you see the fields of snow lying all about it? The woodman carried his wood home and made a fire, and his wife got supper, and then they all went to bed. Now it is night, and they have all gone to bed. The fire has gone out. Don't you see that there is not any smoke coming out of the chimney?

The moon is shining a little in the sky. We can just see the upper edge of it above the dark clouds. There are some bushes behind the house, but there are no leaves on them.

Now here is another winter picture. It is a picture of some men taking a ride in a sleigh. Are they coming toward us or going from us? They are coming *rather* toward us. There is a



boy driving. He is dragging his whip-lash along through the snow. He ought not to do so. The snow will wet his lash and spoil it. How many people are there in the sleigh? There are three. There is a gentleman and a lady, and a boy to drive. What a pretty horse! See him trot along! And what a pleasant road it is! I see a hill, with trees upon the top of it. The trees have leaves upon them, and yet it is winter. We know that it is

winter, because it is a sleigh that the people are riding in. What kind of trees is it that have leaves on them in the winter? Ever-green trees.

It is a moonlight evening. Do you see the great round moon rising among the clouds?

What do you think the reason is that it is so cold in winter? It is because the sun does not shine so warm in the winter as it does in the summer. The sun does not rise so high in the sky in the winter as it does in the summer, and so it does not shine down upon us so well.

XXVII.

SUMMER PICTURES.

Now we will look at some summer pictures. First, here is a pretty summer picture of a girl watching for her seeds to come up.



Lucy, my child! what are you doing at that window?

I am watching to see if my seeds won't come up.

Why, Lucy! do you expect they will come up while you are watching them?

I don't know. I wish they would come up.

What kind of seeds are they, Lucy?

They are morning-glory seeds.

Morning-glory flowers are very

beautiful. I expect that, when they come up, Lucy is going to train them all over the windows.

Don't you think that that is a very pleasant window? And what a nice shelf Lucy has got to put her flower-pots upon!

Did you ever have a flower-pot? A flower-pot is a very pretty thing to plant seeds in. If you had a flower-pot, you might plant an apple-seed in it, or an orange-seed, and then, when the seed came up, you would have a little apple-tree or an orange-tree.

Now let us look at another summer picture.

Here it is. Oh, what a beautiful large picture! It is a picture of some people taking a walk in a pretty grove. Do you know what a grove is? It is a place where there are a great many trees.

Don't you see the trees? There is a gentleman walking, and two ladies with him. One of the ladies is quite young. Which is the young lady?

I see a dog jumping about.

Down at the bottom of the picture I see some water. Do you see it? It is a little pond. I think these people that are walking ought to be very careful, or they will fall into that water; or, at least, they will step in it and wet their feet.

Whenever you walk in the woods or in the groves, you must be careful, or you will step into wet places and wet your feet.

High up, in the picture, I see some birds flying. Oh, how high!



Here is another summer picture. I know it must be summer, because the man and one of the boys are sitting on a grassy bank out of doors without their hats.



Oh what a pretty boy! Which do you think I mean? I mean the one that is sitting down. Did you ever see such a pretty boy? How kind and amiable he looks!

See his glossy black hair! He is listening to what the gentleman is telling him. I suppose the gentleman is explaining something to him, and he is listening.

The other boy is listening too. See! he is leaning forward, and listening very attentively.

The dog is listening. Do you see the dog? He is looking up to hear what the gentleman is saying, but I am afraid he does not understand it very well. The boy understands it, I suppose.

XXVIII.

HORSEBACK.

NEXT, I believe we shall find some people that are riding on horseback. Let us turn over the leaf and see them. I suppose you like to see horses.



Yes, here are two beautiful horses, with a gentleman and lady riding on them. What beautiful horses! Which do you think is the prettiest of the two? Don't you think the lady's horse is the prettiest? See how he prances along! See his arched neck, and his long, flowing tail!

The gentleman is looking back.

Mr. Gentleman, what are you looking back for?

Why, I thought I heard the sound of wheels, and I did not know but that there might be a carriage coming.

Yes, there is a carriage coming. I can see the horses' heads. They are coming on very fast, round the turn of the road. They are galloping. I can see a part of the carriage. It is coming very fast.

I think, Mr. Gentleman, that you had better take care, or the

carriage will run against you. You had better turn out of the road.

The gentleman is telling the lady that he hears a carriage coming behind them.

Here are two more people taking a ride. There is a man on one horse, and a little boy on the other. The boy is riding a little pony. What color is the pony? Would not you like to have such a pony as that?

I suppose that gentleman is the boy's father, and I suppose he bought the pony for his boy, so that they could ride out together. They are talking together very pleasantly now, as they are riding along. The boy is turning round toward his father, so as to listen better to what his father is saying to him.



What a pleasant place they have got to ride in! Don't you think it is a pleasant place? See the tall trees. I should like to take a walk or a ride under those beautiful trees some day.

I should like to ride there, either on horseback or in a carriage. Which way would you rather go, on horseback or in a carriage?

What do you think the next picture will be?

Let us turn over the leaf and see.

XXIX.

PUSSY.



AH! now I see what it is. It is the picture of a pussy. Do you see the pussy standing in the window and holding up her tail? The girl is talking to her. The girl's name is Jeannie.

Do you think that Jeannie is kind to her pussy? *I* think she is kind. Don't you see how affectionately the pussy comes to her? The pussy has *confidence* in her. That means, she knows that Jeannie will not hurt her.

If you hurt your pussy when you are playing with her, then she will be afraid to come to you. She will not have confidence in you. She will be afraid that you will hurt her.

Jeannie, my child, where did you get that pussy?

She does not answer. She is so much engaged with her pussy that she will not turn round and talk to us.

Besides her pussy, Jeannie has got a little kitten. Don't you see her little kitten playing on the floor? The kitten is playing with a ball. She is playing mouse. She makes believe that the ball is a mouse, and that she is catching it.

Which do you think is the prettiest, the kitty or the pussy?

What do you suppose this square thing is in the picture, that has four legs? It is a stool. There is a cushion on the top of the stool.

The window is open. Do you see that the window is open? That is because it is such a warm and pleasant day. The pussy was out in the yard, but when she saw that the window was open, she jumped up upon the window-sill to see Jeannie. She knew that Jeannie was in the room.

When Jeannie goes out into the garden, the pussy goes with her, and follows her all about.

I know about another girl that has got a pussy. Her name is Joanna. I mean, the girl's name is Joanna. The pussy's name is Lulio. Joanna is not quite as old as Jeannie, but her pussy is bigger than Jeannie's. Joanna is very kind to her pussy, and so the pussy follows her all about the house. Sometimes Joanna reads to her grandfather, who is old, and can not see to read himself, and then Lulio waits under a table till Joanna is done. Would you like to see her? Well, we will turn over the leaf, and there we shall find her.



Here she is. Do you see Joanna? What is she doing? And do you see her grandfather? What is he doing? And do you see the pussy? What is she doing?

Do you remember what the pussy's name is? It is Lulio.

Joanna is reading to her grandfather. See! he is listening very

attentively. Joanna reads very well. She speaks all her words very plain.

Do you see something hanging up against the wall, right before where Joanna is sitting? Do you know what it is? It is the clock. What does the clock say? It says tic, toc; tic, toc; tic, toc, all the time.

The clock says tic, toc; tic, toc; tic, toc, all the time that Joanna is reading; but she does not pay any attention to it. She goes on reading to her grandfather without minding it at all. She is reading a chapter in the Bible. She rests the Bible on the table while she is reading, because it is such a heavy book.

Do you see the little shelf under the clock? What is on the shelf? A pitcher and a jar.

What else do you see in the picture?

XXX.

SICKNESS.

WHEN we are sick, we must not fret and complain, and make unnecessary trouble, but we must be kind, and gentle, and patient.

When little children are sick, they lie in the cradle, or their mother holds them in her arms. If they are patient and gentle, every body that comes to see them loves them, and says,

“What a kind, gentle, and patient child that is!”

If children are peevish and cross when they are sick, the people that come to see them do not love them at all. They say, “What cross children they are!” and go away.

Here is the picture of a very beautiful young lady, lying sick in her bed. She is very patient. Do you see how patient she looks, and how beautiful she is? Her sister is bringing her some drink. Her sister loves to bring her some drink, whenever she wishes for any, or to do any thing else for her, because she is so patient and gentle.



Whenever you are sick, I hope you will be as patient and gentle as this young lady is.

What a pretty bed! Don't you think it is a pretty bed? See the foot-board. It is carved splendidly. There is a canopy over the head of the bed. Do you see the canopy? The room is very pleasant too. There is a couch by the side of the bed, and pic-

tures hanging against the wall, and a bright fire in the fire-place. Don't you see the bright fire ?

I hope this young lady is not very sick, and I hope she will get well soon.

She is so kind, and so gentle, and so patient, that I am very sorry to have her sick. I should like to go and see her. Would not you like to go and see this beautiful young lady ?

One thing that makes her look so beautiful is, that she is so kind, and so gentle, and so patient. When children are fretful and cross, they do not look pretty.

Did you ever go and look in the glass when you felt fretful and cross ? Some time, when I see you cross, would you like to have me take you up gently and carry you to the glass, and let you look in and see how you look ?

Now here is a reading lesson :

I see a girl sick in her bed. I see her sister.

Her sister has just got some drink for her.

I see a sofa. I see a fire.

I hope the sick girl will soon be well.

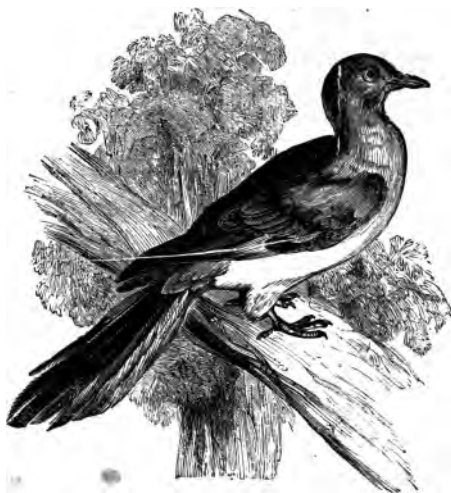
XXXI.

THE GENTLE DOVES.

Now I am going to read to you about the gentle doves and pigeons. I like doves and pigeons because they are so gentle and kind. Every body likes them too. Don't you like them ?

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Here is a picture of a beautiful pigeon standing on the trunk of a tree in the wood. Don't you see how quiet and gentle he



looks? how different from the great, fierce, cruel, screaming vulture on the other page? The pigeon is standing on a tree, listening for his mate. The vulture is standing on a rock, screaming, and looking out for some little lambs or rabbits, that he can seize and devour. Poor little lambs and rabbits! I hope he will not see any.

Don't you think this is a very pretty pigeon? How gentle and kind he looks! He is listening. Don't you see that he is listening?

Now we will look at the vulture. He is standing on the rock among the mountains. He is looking down into the valley.



He is fierce. He is cruel. He stands screaming on the rock.

Do you see his mouth? and his hooked beak? If he sees a lamb, or a rabbit, or any thing else that he can catch, he will tear the poor thing to pieces.

His wings are very strong. He can fly very high and very far. If there is a little lamb, or a goat, or rabbit any where—no matter how far away—he can fly to him.

I don't like the vultures, they are so fierce and cruel; so we will turn over the leaf, and find some more pictures of doves—kind, and gentle, and quiet doves.

This is a beautiful dove, just going to fly. See! She is leaning forward, and just going to fly.



What beautiful wings!
Her wings are pointed.
Do you see the points
of them? How many
points are there to be
seen?

How many feet can
you see?

How many claws can
you see?

How many eyes can
you see?

This dove is standing
on the bough of a tree,
just ready to fly away.

Perhaps she is going to find her mate, or to pick up some crumbs or some corn from the ground. She is not going to do any harm. Doves are harmless. Don't you see how gentle she looks?

Doves like to live near houses. They fly about the barns and the yards, and come down to the door to pick up crumbs. If ever you see any doves by the door, you can go, if you please, and throw them out some crumbs. Only you must not frighten them. They are very timid. Do you know what *timid* means?

It means *easily frightened*. Doves are very timid, so you must be very careful not to frighten them.

Here, now, is a dove that is flying up in the air. Do you see her wings? Her wings are extended. Do you know what *extended* means? It means *spread*. Do you see that her wings are spread?



Extend your arms, just as the dove is extending her wings.

The dove is flying very high. Don't you see the tops of the trees? She is flying higher than the tops of the trees. One of the trees is pointed at the top, and the other is rounded. Which is the pointed tree-top? Which is the rounded one?

Do you see those very little birds flying away off in the air? Now let us look at the dove again.

See what beautiful feathers! The feathers are very beautiful in her wings, and they are very beautiful on her tail. Do you see those beautiful feathers? How soft and smooth her back is!

I should like to have such a dove come and light on the window while I was sitting there. But I should not like to have a vulture come. The vulture is very different from the dove.

Men hate the vulture, but they love
The gentle, kind, and quiet dove.

XXXII.

POOR OLD MEN.

Now here is a picture of a poor old man. Walk along carefully, old man, or else you will fall down.

He has got a dog. The dog is leading the old man by means of a string. Do you see the string? One end of the string is round the dog's neck. Where is the other end? It is in the man's hand.



What is the reason that the man has a dog to lead him about? It is because he can not

see. He is blind. He can not see where to go. If you shut up your eyes, and then try to walk about the room, you will know exactly how it is with this poor blind man.

The old man has got a cane. He feels his way along with his cane. So you see he is guided partly by his dog and partly by his cane. If a cart should come along, the dog would see it, and would go out of the way; but if there should be a small hole in

the ground, the dog would not see it, and the man would fall into it when he is walking along. So he must have a cane to feel along the ground with when he is going where the dog leads him.

What has that old man got in his other hand? His hat. What does he hold his hat in his hand for? Why does he not put it on his head? He holds it in his hand because he hopes that somebody will give him some money. He holds out his hat so that if any body comes along who is willing to give him any thing, they can drop it right into his hat.

He could not take the money in either of his hands very well, could he? Why not?

Do you see that gentleman and the boy standing together in the back part of the picture? What do you suppose they are doing? The boy is holding out his hand. The gentleman is the boy's father. The boy is talking with his father about the blind man.

He says, "Father, do you see that poor old blind man?" "Yes," says his father. "He has got a dog to lead him along," says the boy. "Yes," says his father.

The gentleman and the boy live in the pretty little cottage over by the fence. Do you see the cottage? How many chimneys are there? How many windows can you see? Do you see the trees over beyond the cottage?

Over the leaf is another picture of an old man. We will turn over in a minute and see him. He is not blind, but he is poor, and he is hungry, and a little girl has come out to the door to give him something to eat. She has brought out some bread and cheese on a plate, and a jug of water. She has put the jug down on the door-step, and is now giving the old man the bread and cheese.

Here is the picture. Do you see the old man? What has he got in his hand? Are his hat and his cane in his left hand or in his right? What is he doing with his left hand?



Do you see that little girl? Do you think she is good and kind? See her pretty little jacket! And look at her shoes! What pretty shoes! Where is the jug? What is in the jug? What is the girl going to do with the water in the jug?

Do you think that the old man is glad that he is going to have something to eat and drink? •

Now here is a reading lesson. Give me your finger to point with, and you shall read the reading lesson with me:

Old man with a hat and a cane.
 Girl with a plate in her hand.
 The old man is very glad to see the girl.
 Jug on the step of the door. Water in it.
 Jacket, jacket; jug, jacket.

XXXIII.

KILLING THE LION.

Now we will look at this picture. It is a dreadful picture. It is a picture of savages killing a lion. Don't you see the savages? Don't you see the lion?



The lion has fallen down. He has tumbled down headlong. He has been shot by an arrow. Don't you see the arrow sticking in him? One of the savages is pulling it out.

How do you suppose the arrow came in the lion's side? The savage shot it in with his bow. The savage is holding the bow in his other hand.

Poor lion! He is dead.

A short time ago he was roaming about the forest, roaring, and growling, and frightening every body that heard him, but now he is dead.

XXXIV.

KILLING THE SQUIRREL.

HERE is another picture of killing. It is a man going to shoot a squirrel. Do you see the little squirrel running up the tree?



That man is going to shoot him.

He is going to shoot him with his gun. Do you see his gun?

He is pointing at the squirrel, and pretty soon he will fire.

The gun will go click! flash! crack! bang! and then, if any of the shot hit the squirrel, the poor thing will fall down at the foot of the tree dead.

Stop, man! You must not shoot the pretty little squirrel! Put away your gun, and let the little squirrel play about in peace

on the trees in the woods.

The man will not put away his gun. He will fire at the little squirrel, but I hope he will not hit him.

What do you suppose the squirrel is going to get up on the tree for? He is going to see if he can not find some nuts. He likes nuts. See how pretty he looks, running up the stem of the tree, pricking up his ears, and curling his tail! Should you like

to see him nearer? Well, here he is. Now you can see him very plain. He has run along a little on the tree. He has curled his tail more over his back. He is looking at us. He is not afraid. He does not know that there is a man pointing a gun at him, and going to shoot him. He does



not know what a gun is.

Do you see his little claws? What are his claws for? They are to help him cling to the bark of the tree, so that he can climb. See his cunning little ears!

I hope that man will not hit him.

Run, Bunny, run! Why don't you run?
They are going to shoot you with a gun.

How do you suppose squirrels crack their nuts when they get them? They don't crack them. They gnaw them open with their little sharp teeth. They have sharp claws to climb with, and sharp teeth to gnaw the shells of their nuts with. So, if you ever see a squirrel, you must be careful how you catch him, for there is danger that he will scratch you with his claws, or bite you with his teeth. He won't scratch you and bite you because he wishes to hurt you, but only because he wishes to get away.

Squirrels can jump. There is one kind that can jump very far. They are called flying squirrels. They jump so far that they seem almost to fly; and that is the reason why they are called flying squirrels.

Here is the picture of a flying squirrel. See him! He is just jumping off from the branch of a tree. Do not you see him jump-



ing? Don't you see his little fore feet put out? Don't you see something that looks a little like a wing along his side? It is not much of a wing, is it? You would not think he could fly very far with such wings as that? Well, he can not fly very far. He can only jump through the air, and help himself a little with his wings.

See his tail! What a pretty tail! The other squirrel was curling his tail up. This one is curling his tail down.

Where do you suppose the squirrels live? They live in holes in the ground, and in hollow logs and trees. They dig the holes themselves with their little sharp claws. Birds build nests among the branches of trees, but squirrels make holes in the ground.

Which should you think would be the pleasantest to live in, a nest on a tree or a hole in the ground?

A nest on a tree is pleasantest in the summer, but in the winter it is warmer and more comfortable in a hole in the ground.

Do you think the birds can stay in their nests in the winter? No, they can not. They have to fly away to warmer countries. But the squirrels can stay in their holes all winter. They have plenty of nuts there to eat, and they have excellent good times in eating them, only it is all dark down there in those holes.

XXXV.

DANGEROUS.

THIS is the picture of two boys who did not know how to read. They came down to a river together one day in winter. The river was frozen over, but the ice was thin. It was dangerous for them to go on it. Do you know what *dangerous* means?

There was a board put up there, with the word DANGEROUS written on it. You can see the board in the picture.



This was to show all the boys that might come that way that the ice was dangerous, and that they must not go on it. The word was written very plainly on the board.

But these boys could not read. They saw the post standing up in the ice, and the board on the top of it; and they saw something written on the board, but they could not tell what it was.

Do you see the post? and the board? Do you see the word written on the board? Can you read it? The word is *Dangerous*. Do you see the boys standing on the bank of the river?

One boy is pointing to the ice. He wants to go upon it. The other boy is a little afraid. He does not dare to go. Let us turn back and see if he looks afraid.

The boys could not read what was written upon the board, so they went upon the ice. It was thin, and it would not bear them, so they broke through into the water.

The water was not very deep where they broke through, and so they were not drowned, but they were in great danger.

They crept out of the water back to the shore again.

It is a great deal better for every body to know how to read.

It is a great deal of trouble to learn to read, but still it is better to do it.

Now here is a good long reading lesson for you :

See the ice! Let us go on it.

No, no, no, the ice is too thin.

We shall fall in if we go on the ice.

The ice is thin. We must not go on thin ice.

Do you think that those boys will go on the ice?

I think they will, and if they do they will fall in.

That is a good reading lesson. Would you like to read it with me again ?*

* In the case of these reading lessons, if the child is able to read them himself, he is to be allowed to do so. If not, the mother, or whoever reads the book to the child, is to read them to him, pointing to the words with *his* finger, and pronouncing them very deliberately one by one, the child repeating them. Continue the reading as long as the child seems interested in it.

Now there is another picture of a river, only it is not frozen over. What a funny-looking woman it is sitting down on the bank of it! And what a funny bonnet she has got on! See! it is all pinched up and broken.

Poor woman! we will not laugh at her, nor make fun of her bonnet. If she had a better bonnet, I suppose she would wear it. I think she is a crazy woman. She has nowhere to go, and so she has come to sit down in this lonely place. I suppose she is hungry too. I wish I had something to give her to eat.



Here is a poor old crazy woman, sitting by a river,
I wish I had a piece of bread, or something else to give her.

There is nobody to pity her, and nobody to take care of her, except that dog. Do you see the dog? He pities her, and we will pity her too.

XXXVI.

CONFESSING.



THIS is a school-room. Don't you see the desks? The desks show that it is a school-room. Besides, there is a great map hanging up against the wall. Do you see the map? The gentleman who is standing on the little platform is the teacher. Do you see his chair behind him? Sometimes he sits down in that chair. The desk is before him. It has a curtain round it.

What do you think all those children are coming up to the teacher's desk for? I know. They have been playing together, and they have done some mischief, and now they are coming to tell the

teacher all about it. They are coming all together. They are coming to *confess* the mischief. The mischief is, that they have broken something in their play, and now they have come to confess it. Do you know what *confessing* means? It means telling the teacher all about it.

The children are coming to confess. One of them is telling the teacher now. You can see her holding out her hand. Do you see one of them holding out her hand?

"You see," she says, "we were playing with our ball, and it went against the ornament and broke it."

The ornament that the children broke was in the ceiling of the room. It was a very pretty ornament.

The teacher says it is no matter. He will get the ornament mended again soon, and he is glad they came to tell him about it.

That is always the best way. Whenever you have done any mischief, always go at once to your father or your mother, and confess it. If you try to hide it from them, it makes you feel unhappy; but if you go and tell them all about it, then you will feel happy again.

What else do you see in the school-room? I see a clock on the wall behind the teacher's desk. The clock is to let the scholars all know what time it is, and especially when it is time for school to be done. Farther along on the wall is the study-card. That is to let them know when it is study hours. There is a cord and tassel to pull it up and let it down by. Do you see the cord and tassel hanging against the wall?

When the study-card is up, the children are to study. When it is let down, they may whisper and play.

Here is a picture of some boys who are doing some mischief. They are going to shoot that poor pig. We can just get a glimpse of his ears and his head.

The pig is in his pen. The boys have climbed up to the top of the pen. They are kneeling down on the boards. Do you see them kneeling? and do you see the boards they are kneeling on?

One of them has got a pistol. It is a little wooden pistol, made to shoot peas. The boy is holding the ramrod in the other hand. He is going to shoot the poor pig. The other boy is looking on, and so is the dog.

But this is not much mischief, after all, for it will not hurt the pig to shoot him with a pea out of a wooden pistol. If it was a real pistol, with a bullet in it, it would be a different thing. But the pig will not mind the pea at all. Perhaps he will squeal a little if the pea hits him, but he will not care. So *we* will not care.

The dog is watching. He wonders what the boy is going to do. When the pistol goes off, he will bark a little, and wonder if any wild animal is shot.

How do you suppose these boys got up on that pig pen? They climbed up. First one climbed up, and then he helped the other up. The dog jumped up himself.

The boy has got his pistol in one hand, and his ramrod in the other. Do you know what the ramrod is?

These are pretty boys, I think. Don't you think so? I think, too, that they look like pretty *good* boys.

I don't think they mean to hurt that poor pig. They only mean to play shooting a wild boar. They know that a pea will not hurt the pig.

Do you see some things standing by the side of the pen? What are they? What do you suppose the pail is for? It is to bring



the pig's dinner in. When they have any thing for the pig to eat they bring it out in that pail, and then they pour it into the trough. You can not see the trough, it is inside the pen.

XXXVII.

HEN AND CHICKENS.

AH! here is a picture of a hen and chickens.

Biddy! Biddy! Biddy! what are you doing?

I am scratching about to find little seeds for my children.

So she is. Don't you see how eagerly she looks on the ground to find little seeds? When she finds something good for her children to eat, she clucks, and her chickens come running.



Let us count her chickens to see how many there are. One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight. There are eight. Perhaps there are two or three more in the coop. Do you see the coop?

Do you remember the boys that we saw in another picture shooting the pig? I do not think it could do much harm to shoot the pig, but I think it would be very wrong if those boys had attempted to shoot one of these pretty little chickens in that way: don't you?

These little chickens are so small and so tender, that it would hurt them very much to be shot, even with a pea.

See what cunning little wings they have! Their wings are not grown yet. But they will grow, until by-and-by they will be good large wings, large enough to fly with.

The chickens themselves will grow too. They will eat seeds, and crumbs, and corn, and every thing else that the mother hen finds for them, and they will grow and grow, until at last they will be as large as the mother hen herself.

Only perhaps some of them will get sick and die before they grow up. Poor little things! I hope they will not get sick and die!

Now here is a reading lesson:

Chick, chick, chicken. Chicken, chick, chick.

See the hen. She has eight chickens.

The pig is in the pen. He lives in a pen.

The hen lives in a coop.

The hen has eight chickens. She picks up seeds for them.

The boys may shoot the pig if they please, for it will not hurt him to be shot with a pea.

They must not shoot the chickens, for it would hurt them.

Pig! pig! big pig! Little chicken! little chicken!

XXXVIII.

SUSIE.

SUSIE has got a dog to play with. Do you see her dog sitting on the bed? How do you suppose the dog came to be on the bed? Susie put him there.

It is a little dog. Susie has only had him a few days. She is trying to catch him.

Susie, what are you going to do to your dog?

I am trying to teach him. He is very young, and I am trying to teach him.

What are you trying to teach him, Susie?

I am trying to teach him to come when I call him. I am calling him now, and holding out my hands to him, but he will not come.



Do you see Susie holding out her hands to her dog? And yet he will not come. He will not obey. If you had a dog, would not you like to have him obey?

A dog is worth a great deal more when he has learned to obey.

So is a child. I like a boy or a girl a great deal better when they are old enough to know that they must come when their father or mother calls them. Don't you?

Besides her dog, Susie has got a doll. Here is a picture of Susie playing with a doll! What a funny looking doll! Do you think that is a pretty doll? What a funny head-dress! It is a sort of turban.



Susie is very fond of her doll. I don't know which she likes best, her doll or her dog. Which should you like best?

I will tell you which I should like best. If the dog would only learn to obey, then I should like the dog the best. But if he can not be taught to obey, then I would rather have the doll.

I should not wish to have a dog that could not learn to obey. And I should not like to have a child that could not learn to obey. Should you?

Susie is talking to her doll. Let us listen and hear what she says.

"Now, Jimminie, I am going to leave you a little while, and you must be good. I am going to sew with my mother, and you must be good, and not interrupt me when I am busy."

What a funny name for a doll—Jimminie!



Susie has got a little sister. Her name is Fanny. Here she is. Her father is tossing her on his foot. When her father comes home at night, he always plays with her a little while in this way, tossing her on his foot.

XXXIX.

GOING TO BED.

Now here is another picture. What do you see in this picture? How many persons are there? Do you see any thing else in the picture besides the two persons? Do you see the curtain?

What do you think this picture means? I will tell you what it means.

It is bed-time, and this boy is going to bed. Joanna is going to put him to bed. Do you see Joanna?



Do you see how kind Joanna looks? The boy is putting his arms about her neck. Joanna has been reading a little story to him out of the Bible before he goes to bed. Do you see the Bible lying on the stand? Is it shut or open?

Do you see any thing out of the window, in the sky?

I see something. It is the moon. It looks very slender and beautiful. It is in the sky.

Do you see the horns of the moon? How many horns are there? That is a new moon. When the moon is shaped like that, it is a *new* moon.

Sometimes the moon is round. When it is round it is the full moon. Did you ever see the moon in the sky when it was new? Did you ever see it when it was full?

Do you know what this boy's name is? His name is Tommy. Joanna is going to undress him pretty soon, and put him to bed.

Do you think he will cry and make trouble because he does not want to go to bed? or will he submit and go to bed pleasantly, like a good boy?

He has been talking about the moon with Joanna, and now he is looking at something else that he sees in the sky. I wonder what it is!

Tommy! Tommy! what is it that you are looking at? You see something, I know. What is it?

It is a star. I see a very bright and pretty star.

Ah! I think it must be a star. *He* sees it, but we can not see it, because it is not in the picture.

Which do you think is the prettiest, Tommy, the moon or the star?

I think the star is the prettiest.

I wish *we* could see the star.

Once there was a boy, and after he had gone to bed his mother used to come up to tell him a story and get the candle. One night, when she went up to get the candle, she found that Tommy was fast asleep.



Here he is. Don't you see him fast asleep? His mother **has** come. See, she has the candle in her hand. She **was going to** tell little Tommy a story, but he has gone to sleep too soon.

Hush! Step softly, mother, or you will wake him up.

She is stepping softly. She will be very careful not to **wake** Tommy up.

See his little hands lying upon the edge of the bed-clothes. I think his mother had better cover up his hands. But she **must** do it very gently, or else she will wake him up.

See what a pretty bed it is! and what pretty curtains!

When Tommy wakes up in the morning, do you think he will be able to get down from his bed alone? or is it too high? No, I don't think it is too high.

Ah! here is the picture of a pretty little baby asleep in a cradle. Do ~~you~~ see his mother? She is sitting by the side of the cradle. She has been rocking him to sleep. Dear little babe! See how sweetly he sleeps! His mother is very fond of him. She loves him very much. See how pleased she looks to find he is sleeping so sweetly!

Do you remember the picture of Bobby and of Bobby's cradle? Let us look back and see which is the prettiest, this cradle or Bobby's.*



How do you suppose I could find the picture of Bobby's cradle so quick? I found it by the page—by the figures on the page. When you get a little older, you must learn the figures, and then *you* can find pictures by the figures on the page.

Which do you think is the prettiest, Bobby's cradle or this? There is a difference between

them. One rocks, and the other swings.

Which is the one that rocks? Do you think it is best to have a cradle made to rock or to swing?

* Turn back to page 35.

XL.

REPTILES.

AH! here is a picture of a terrible-looking monster. Did you ever see such a dreadful-looking monster as this?



It is a crocodile. He is crawling down a bank. Look at his claws! Look at his teeth! What terrible teeth and claws! If he should catch us, he would tear us to pieces with his teeth and claws.

See his long tail! He is curling it about as he comes down

the bank. He is coming down the bank into the river. Don't you see the grass and rushes growing on the bank of the river?

I suppose he is going into the water. I think he sees something in the water, and he is going to catch it and eat it up.

Ho! old fellow! what is that you see?

He does not answer. He can not speak. I am glad he does not see you or me.

What an ugly old monster it is! His back is all covered with scales. Do you know what animal it is? It is a crocodile.

Ho! old crocodile! where are you going?

He is a kind of a *reptile*. All such ugly crawling things are called reptiles. A frog is a reptile; so is a toad; so is a snake.

Did you ever see a toad? Did you ever see a frog? A frog lives the most in the water, and a toad most on land.

You must not hurt a toad or a frog when you see them, because they are good. They do not do any harm. They are not pretty, but they are good. They are gentle and kind, and never do any harm. So you must not hurt them.

A lizard is a reptile. Did you ever see a little lizard? A lizard does not do any harm any more than a toad.

Still, I advise you not to touch a lizard when you see one. It is disagreeable to touch such things.

A lizard is shaped somewhat like a crocodile, but he is not so large. A lizard is not longer than a man's finger, but a crocodile is two or three times larger than a whole man. Only think! They are as long as this room sometimes. What a terrible monster such a crocodile must be! Do you wish to see some more reptiles? Well, we will turn over the leaf and see.

Ah! here they are. Pictures of serpents and snakes. This is a beautiful snake. That is, his form is beautiful, and see how prettily he is curled up in the grass! But then his mouth, and his



forked tongue, and his teeth look terrible. Do you see his sharp teeth? How many teeth can you see?

This serpent is coiled up in the grass. If you should see such a serpent coiled up in the grass, or creeping along in the walk, should you run away?

Yes, I think that would be the best, for some serpents are poisonous. If they bite you, they poison you. But serpents generally are not poisonous. They do not bite at all; and if they were to bite you, it would not do much harm.

Still, if you should see a snake coming along in the grass, or along a path, it would be better to keep out of his way. If there should chance to be a large boy there, he ought to take a stick or a stone, and kill him as quick as he could, for fear that he might possibly be poisonous, and bite some child.

We must not kill harmless animals, but it is right, in general, to kill reptiles and vermin.

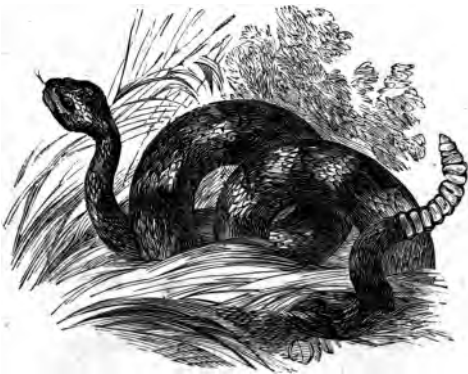
Pretty soon we shall come to the picture of a child running away from a little snake in a garden.

The child was playing in a garden near a summer-house, and he saw a little snake coming along, and he was dreadfully frightened. He ran away screaming.

Would you like to see a picture of this? We shall come to it pretty soon.

But now, here is a picture of another snake. This is a rattlesnake. Don't you see the rattles in his tail? When he sees any body coming, he shakes his tail, and that makes a rattling sound. Then, if they don't go away, he bites them.

See how prettily he curls himself round and round in the grass! He is holding up his head and darting out his tongue. His tongue is forked. Do you see his eyes?



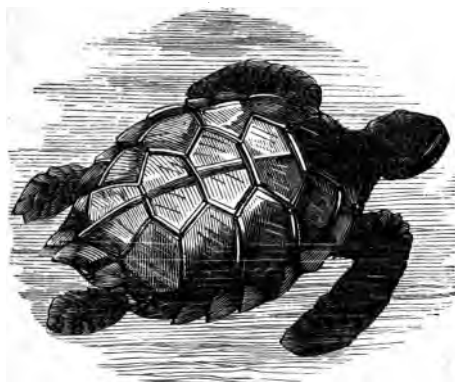
Has he got any legs or feet? Has he got any wings, like the birds? Has he got any fins, like the fish?

No, he has not got any feet, or any wings, or any fins. Then how do you suppose he can move along?

He can move along very fast, but it is hard to understand how he does it. He can lie down flat upon a smooth path, and glide along fast, without any legs, or feet, or fins, or wings. It is very surprising.

Now we will turn over and see a picture of another reptile.

See! It is a great turtle swimming in the water. See his head!



and see his shell! His shell extends all over his back. His shell is very hard. He can draw his head and all his legs into his shell, and then he is safe. His shell is so hard that you could not hurt him by pounding him with a stick.

The turtle can swim, and he can dive, and he can walk on the bottom of the water, and he can walk on the land. But he can not walk very well. He waddles.

XLI.

SNAKE IN THE GARDEN.

Now we will see the picture of the boy running away from the snake in the garden. Don't you think it is a pretty garden?

Do you see the little snake running along upon the ground? He is running toward the boy, but he is not running *at* the boy. He does not see the boy at all. The boy need not be so terribly frightened. Such a little snake as that would not hurt any body. If it were a great rattlesnake, he would do well to run away, but there is no harm in such a little snake as this.

Don't you think that this is a very pretty garden? *I* think it a very pretty garden indeed. And what a pretty summer-house! Do you see the pretty summer-house?

There is a door to go in; and a window by the side of the door.



The roof is pretty. Do you see the roof? It is ornamented.

There is a ball on the top of the summer-house, and a vane above the ball. Do you see the ball? Point to it. Do you see the vane?

What is the vane for? Do you know? It is to show which way the wind blows. What is the vane shaped like? It is shaped like an arrow. Do you see which way the arrow points?

That is the quarter that the wind blows from.

When the wind changes, it blows the arrow, and the arrow turns. So the arrow always points to the quarter that the wind blows from.

Do you see any trees and flowers in this picture? Show me the trees. Show me the flowers.

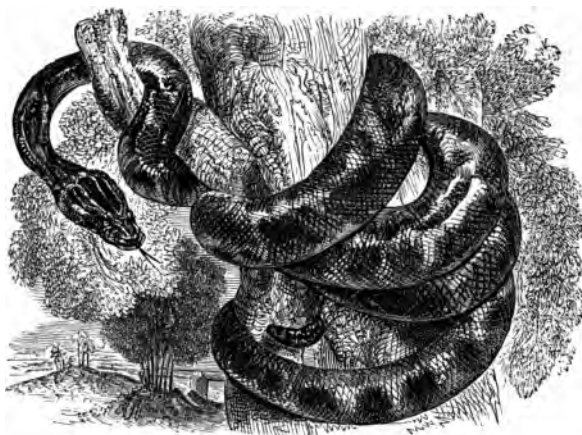
Do you see any birds flying in the air? Show me the birds. How many birds are there?

Foolish boy! you need not be so frightened at that little snake.

Do you like to see pictures of reptiles? If you do, I can turn over the leaf and show you some more.

XLII.

MORE REPTILES.



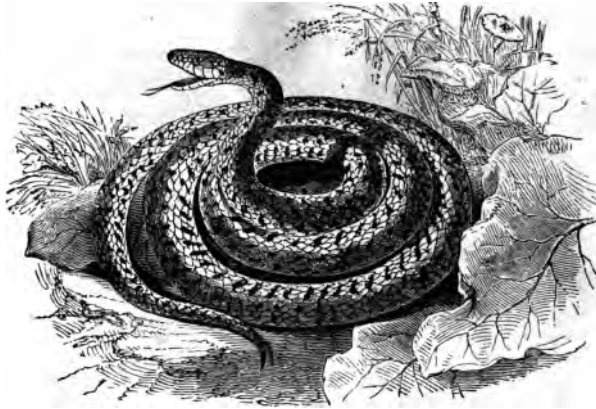
Oh! here is a monstrous great snake. He is coiled round a tree. If that boy had seen such a big snake as this in his father's garden, he might well have been frightened.

See how high he has climbed into this tree! His neck is wound round one of the branches. His head is hanging down. His tongue is darted out of his mouth. Do you see his tongue? How angry he looks! I wonder if he sees any body down on the grass!

Do you see where the snake's tail is? Show it to me.

Now here is another big snake, only he is not on the tree. He is on the ground. He is all curled up on the ground. See!

He has coiled his body round and round, and he is holding up his head. Do you see his head? His mouth is wide open, and he is



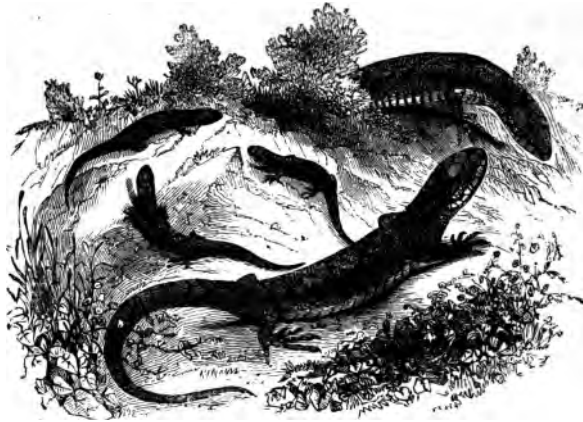
darting out his tongue. All the snakes seem to be darting out their tongues.

If ever you see a little snake in your path or in the road, look at him, and you will see him dart out his tongue. I don't know what he darts it out for. I never could find out.

This snake is speckled. Don't you see how speckled he is, all along his back? Some snakes are speckled, and some are striped, and some are all black. There are some, too, that are all green.

Now there are no more pictures of snakes. There is one more picture of reptiles, though they are not snakes, but lizards. Would you like to see a picture of some lizards?

Here are the lizards. Count them, and see how many there are. There are five; two big and three little ones. I wonder if the big



ones are not the father and mother, and the little ones the children!

Which do you think are of the prettiest form, lizards or serpents? What is the difference between lizards and serpents? One difference is that lizards have feet, and serpents have not any feet.

Now let us look back at the picture of the crocodile, and see whether he is not shaped like a lizard.*

Yes, he is shaped very much like a lizard, only a real crocodile is a great deal larger than a lizard. How large is a crocodile? and how large is a lizard?

The lizards are crawling on the rocks. They like rocks and stones. Sometimes, in the fields, when you turn over a stone,

* The picture of the crocodile is on page 126.

you see little lizards crawling about on the ground where the stone was, and sometimes earwigs too.

When the stone is taken away from over their heads they are afraid, and they immediately begin to run away.

Do you see the pretty flowers in this picture of the lizards? There is one beautiful little flower growing on the very top of the rock. Do you see it? It looks like a poppy. One of the lizards has crawled up pretty near to it. I hope he will not run against it and break it down.

Did you ever see a polliwog? Polliwogs are little things that look like lizards, only lizards live on the land, and polliwogs live in the water. They swim all about in warm and sunny places in brooks and ponds.

Polliwogs grow into frogs, but lizards do not grow into any thing but lizards. Polliwogs have no legs at first, though legs grow out afterward when they are turning into frogs. Then they look a little like lizards, but they are not lizards. They are young frogs.

Polliwogs and frogs live in marshes and ponds where the water is still. They do not live in brooks where the water runs. They like still water. They do not like running water.

This is all there is about reptiles. Reptiles are not so pretty as birds. It is curious to know about them, but birds are much prettier. So we will now look at a picture of two pretty little birds building a nest, and you shall see if they are not prettier than the serpents, and lizards, and crocodiles, and all the other reptiles.

Here is a picture of the birds building their nest. Do you see the birds? How many birds are there? Yes, there are two.



There are almost always two birds together in building a nest, for birds live together in pairs.

These birds have got their nest almost done. One of them is just putting on a straw. See, he knows exactly how to put the straws, so as to make them in the form of a nest.

Don't you think that these are very pretty birds? And don't you think that birds are prettier than reptiles?

These birds are building their nest in a bush. Don't you see the branches and the leaves?

When the birds have finished their nest, the mother-bird will lay four little speckled eggs in it. Would not you like to have me hold you up some time to such a nest, and let you look in and see the little speckled eggs in it? And then, by-and-by, the eggs will be hatched, and there will be four little birds, and after a time the little birds will grow large enough to fly away.

XLIII.

HUT AND PALACE. .

HERE is a picture of a tent, such as savages build. What a funny place to live in! Don't you see the savages sitting and standing round the door? How many are there? Yes, there are three. One is standing up, and two are sitting down.



This hut is not a pleasant place to stay in during the day, because there are no windows to let in the light, nor any floor, nor any chairs or tables, or furniture of any kind. It is only a place to crawl into at night, and also when it rains. The rest of the time the savages stay out of doors.

You would think they would have to go into their huts in the winter too, but there is not any winter in the country where these savages live. It is a different country from ours altogether. Don't you see how different the trees are from our trees? Those are the tops of trees that we see growing over the top of the hut.

The door of this hut is round on the other side.

Should not you like to have such a hut as that some where down behind the garden, so that you could go and creep into it and play?

Now we will turn over and see the picture of a palace.



This is the picture of a kind of a palace—a large and beautiful house, such as kings, and dukes, and noblemen live in. What a splendid house! See how many windows and doors, and what a smooth ground there is before it! They call such a smooth ground a *lawn*. The grass on it is very soft, and fine, and green, which makes the lawn very pleasant.

I see some people walking about on the lawn on this picture. First, there is a lady leading a boy. The boy is pointing. Do you see his hand extended? It seems to me that I can see a little dog walking behind the lady. Do you see the dog? He is so far off that he looks very small.

Then there are two ladies besides. They are under the trees, much nearer to us. One of them is sitting down on a funny-looking chair. It is a sort of cross-legged chair. It is made so on purpose, so that it can be folded up. It is very light too, and easy to carry. The lady brought that chair out herself, I suppose. She will sit in it under the trees until she is rested, and then she will take up her chair, and fold it together, and walk away to another place, and then she will sit down again.

XLIV.

THE LITTLE PICTURES.

Now I am going to show you two cunning little pictures. They are very little indeed. One of them is a picture of a girl playing with her doll. What a pretty little girl! and what a pretty doll she has got! She is tossing it in her arms.



Mary, my child, where did you get your doll?

My name is not Mary.

What is your name, then?

My name is Arabella, and my doll's name is Araminta.

What romantic names! But what are you doing to your doll?

I am tossing her in my arms, and trying to quiet her. She is not very well, and is rather fretful.

Poor child! I am very sorry for her. I hope you will succeed in getting her quiet.

Now we will turn over and see the other little picture.

This is the other little picture. It is very different from the first. It is nothing at all like the girl playing with a doll. This is a picture of some boys looking through a telescope. I think they are looking at the moon, or else at some of the stars. A telescope is something that we look through at things a great way off. It makes them appear plain, and near. It is like a spy-glass, only it is larger.



A telescope is so large and heavy that it has to be mounted on a stand, but a spy-glass we hold ourselves when we are looking through it. Don't you see that this telescope is mounted on a stand?

How many legs has this stand? It has three. A three-legged stand like this is called a *tripod*. Is not that a funny name? Say tripod three times, so that you will remember it.

One of the boys is kneeling down before the telescope, looking through. The man is telling him where to look. The other boy is waiting for his turn to look.

"Come, Lucius," he says, "let me look; you have looked long enough."

"Yes," says Lucius, "in one minute."

What are you looking at, Lucius? Tell us, please, what you can see.

I am looking at a star, and it looks like a great round moon, with four little moons near it.

That must be a wonderful sight. Some day you will look through a telescope and see this star. The name of it is Jupiter.

What is the name of such a three-legged stool as this? Do you remember it?

XLV.

THE SAILOR BOY.



HERE is a picture of a sailor-boy. He has been away to sea, and now he has come home, and he has brought his grandmother a present of a shawl. He has grown so much since he has been away that his grandmother hardly knows him. Look at her. See how she gazes at him. She looks pleased and surprised, and can hardly believe that that great sailor-boy can be her dear little Tony.

What a pretty room! Do you see the bellows hanging up against the wall? What else do you see in the room?

What do you suppose is the reason why Tony brings his grand-

mother this shawl? It is because his grandmother was so kind to him when he was little. She used to rock him in his cradle, and dress and undress him when he was too little to dress and undress himself; and once, when he was sick, his grandmother sat up with him several nights to take care of him.

Tony remembers all this, and now he feels grateful to her.

Do you know what *grateful* means? It means being kind to those who are kind to us. If we are not kind to those who have been kind to us, then we are ungrateful.

Tony is grateful to his grandmother for all the kindness she showed him when he was a little boy, and now he has brought her home a shawl.

When Tony went to sea, he went in a ship to catch whales. The reason why people wish to catch whales is to get the oil out of them to burn in lamps.

They bring the oil home in barrels. They put the barrels into the ships before they go out. They put in a great many barrels, so many that the ship is almost full of them. Then, when they catch the whales, they get the oil out and put it into the barrels, and so bring the oil home.

There is a picture on the other page of people catching whales. When they see a whale, they get into boats, and go away from the ship, and row to the place where the whale is, and try to kill him with harpoons and lances. Don't you see the sailors in the picture trying to kill that whale? But it seems to me that they are in great danger of being killed themselves.

Don't you see how one of the boats that the sailors came in is

broken to pieces and thrown up into the air? See! the men, and the ropes, and the oars are all turned out, and are falling down upon the whale's back? The whale did this. The boat came



too near him, and he struck it with his huge tail, broke it to pieces, and threw it up into the air, men and all. You would not think that a whale could be so large and strong, but he is.

One man has fallen into the water. I see him swimming. Do you see him? He is stretching out his hands, and swim-

ming along. He hopes that another boat will come pretty soon and take him up.

There are some boats coming. I see two. They are coming as fast as they can, rowing. There must have been three boats that came from the ship.

Do you see the ship? I see her. She is a great way off, but she is coming nearer. The sails are spread, and the breeze is blowing, and the ship is coming nearer and nearer. If any of the men are hurt, they will take them on board the ship and take care of them.

Do you think they will take the whale into the ship? No, indeed! He is too big. He is a great deal too big to be taken into the ship. They will draw him up to the side of the ship, and they will cut him up, and they will take the oily parts into the ship, and then they will get the oil out, and put it into the barrels. When they get all the barrels full, then they will go home.

This is the way the ship did which Tony went to sea in. On the way home, the ship stopped at a certain city, and it was there that Tony bought his grandmother her shawl.

XLVI.

SICK CHILD.

TELL me all you see in the next picture, and what you think the people are doing, and then I will tell you what I see, and what I think they are doing.

I think that that poor woman's baby is sick. Do you know what poor woman I mean? I mean the one that is sitting down and holding the baby in her lap. The baby is sick, and the woman is poor, and one of the neighbors has come in to bring her something to eat.

Do you see the neighbor that has come in? Which is she? She has got a basket in her hand. What do you suppose she has brought in the basket?

I think the baby's mother is very poor. You see she has got but very few things in her room, and she has no fire in her fire-

place. I suppose that she has not got any wood or coal to make a fire with. I hope that that kind neighbor, when she goes home, will send the poor woman some wood or some coal. It would be a great deal pleasanter in her room if there was a fire there. Don't you think that a fire makes a room look pleasant?



Poor little babe!
He is very sick.
He has been lying
in the cradle for a
time, but it was so
sick, and it cried
so much, that his
mother has taken
him up, and now is
holding him in her
arms. Poor little
thing! His mother
has been sitting
up with him all

night, and now this morning she has not had time to dress herself, nor comb her hair. Don't you see that her hair is hanging down all over her face? She has not had time to comb her hair, or to make herself look nice, because she is not willing to leave her poor sick boy a single minute.

She is a good, kind mother. Do you think we ought to blame her, or to laugh at her, because her hair does not look nice?

See the bellows hanging up against the wall.

What good do you suppose that a bellows can do, when there

Here is another picture of a horseman, only this is a little picture. The reason why the horse looks so small is that he is a great way off. But he is coming on very fast. Don't you see how fast he is coming? See what a dust he makes! The dust rolls along the way like volumes of smoke coming out of a chimney.



The horseman is holding out his hand to point. He is pointing out the way. There are some other horsemen coming along behind him, and he is showing them the way. We can not see the other horsemen because they are not in the picture.

I like to see horses prancing and galloping. Don't you?

XLVIII.

IDLENESS.

Now we will look over on the next page and see what this man is doing. Do you see what he is doing? He is lying on a sofa and playing with a dog. Do you see the dog? He is standing on his hind legs. The man is offering him something to eat, and trying to make him *speak*—that is, bark for it.

What an idle man! I wonder if he has not any thing better to do than that in the morning! I know that it is morning, because I see the servant carrying away the breakfast. Do you see the servant, and do you see what he has in his hands? It is the



waiter. The man has just had his breakfast, and now the servant is taking away the things.

What an idle man! See how he has bolstered himself up with cushions. He has been reading the newspaper. Do you see the newspaper? He has thrown it down upon the sofa at his feet. One of his slippers has dropped off. It lies on the floor.

Do you see some things hanging on the wall? They are the man's hat and sword. What a funny-looking hat! In old times people used to wear such hats as that. They used to wear swords too. We can see the handle of the sword, but we can not see the blade of it. Do you see a curious thing lying on the floor? It is a fiddle in a case.

Now we will turn over and see a picture of an idle boy.

This is the picture of the idle boy. Don't you see how idle he looks? He is leaning against a post, and does not seem to have any thing to do. He is leaning on a great stone post. What a big boy he is! and what a big stone post it is that he is leaning upon!



Should not you think that such a big boy as this might find something better to do than to stand all this time leaning upon a stone post?

He seems to be looking at something or other a great way off. I wonder what it is. Do you know? Nor do I know either. I rather think it is another boy that he hopes is coming to play with him.

Now we will have a reading lesson :

Man on a sofa. Dog on a stool. Boy by a post.

I saw an idle man on a sofa.

I see an idle boy by a post.

He is standing by the post. He is looking.

Do you know what he sees?

I do not know what he sees.

I think he sees a boy. He hopes the boy will come and play with him.

XLIX.

MORE BIRDS.

Now we have come to some more pictures of birds. Do you like to see the pictures of birds?

Here is the picture of a bird with a very remarkable head. Do you see what a remarkable head it is? There is something on it. It is a crest. Do you see the crest? What a pretty crest! It is formed of feathers.



This bird is named the hoopoe. What has the hoopoe got upon his head?

See what pretty wings! The hoopoe's wings are mottled, and his back is mottled, black and white. Besides this, there is a beautiful white stripe across his tail. Do you see the white stripe?

What a round eye the hoopoe has!

And what a long, sharp bill!

The hoopoe has a very remarkable head. Now we will turn over, and see a bird with a very remarkable tail.

Ah! here he is! Don't you think he has got a remarkable tail? What long and pretty feathers!



Do you want to know what this bird's name is? It is the bird of paradise. What was the name of the bird that had a crest on his head? It was the hoopoe. Which do you think is the prettiest, the bird of paradise or the hoopoe? Let us look back and see. Which would you rather have in a cage?

The hoopoe is standing on the trunk of a tree, holding on with his claws. Do you see his sharp claws?

The bird of paradise is standing on the branch of a tree. I should like to see him flying, with all the feathers of his tail waving in the air.

Here are some more remarkable birds. They are very remarkable indeed. What do you think their names are?



This is a heron, and this is a stork,
They seem to be both of them taking a walk.

Do you think they are pretty birds? What long legs they have! Do you know the reason why they have such long legs? It is because they have to wade in the water. The things they eat grow in the bottom of the water, and so they have to wade into it to get them. That is the reason why they have such long legs.

How do you think they get the things that they want to eat up from the bottom of the water? They put their heads down, and take the things up with their long bills.

Now I will show you some magnificent birds.

This is a magnificent bird. What is the name of it? The name of it is a pheasant.



Do you see what a long tail he has, and what short wings? He is flying up high into the air. Do you see the pretty spots on the feathers of his wings? See the little feathers on his back too! How small and pretty they are!

Now we will look at the next bird.

Here is another magnificent bird. It is a peacock. What a beautiful bird!



He is standing on a tree. He has got eyes in his tail. Do you see them? Do you think they are real eyes? No, they are not real eyes. They look like eyes, but they are not eyes really. The peacock can not see with them. His eyes that he can see with are in his head. Over the leaf we shall see some more pretty birds.



The cuckoo says, Coo-coo! Coo-coo!



The mocking-bird can say so too ;
And so can I, and so can you :
Coo-coo! Coo-coo! Coo-coo! Coo-coo!

Now we shall see some pictures of children playing with birds. Birds are very pretty to play with.

L.

PLAYING WITH BIRDS.



HERE are some birds that have come to the house in a cold morning. Pretty soon we shall see a picture of some birds that came to see some children in a warm morning.

The children have come out to feed the birds. See! they are throwing out some crumbs. There are two birds, but you can only see one of them in the picture. The other has just hopped off a little way, but he will be back pretty soon.

Little girl, are you going to try to catch that bird?

No, I am only going to feed him. I feed him, and the other one that comes with him, every morning.

The girl has got her bonnet on, but the boy feels cold, and is going in. See how wintry the branches of the trees look!

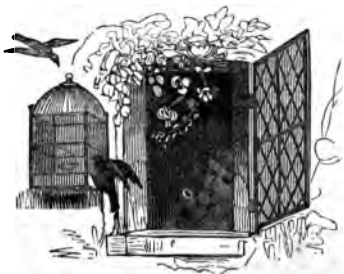
Now here is a picture of some birds that have come to the house in a warm day. Don't you see? The window is open, and that shows that it is a warm day.



Dear little birds! How tame they are! Do you know what makes them so tame? It is because the girls have always been very careful not to do any thing to frighten them. They have opened the window, and scattered crumbs out for them every day, but they have been very careful not to frighten them. At last

the birds have become very tame. One of them is so tame that she will perch on the girl's hand.

Do you see the girl that is kneeling down upon the floor? Her name is Anna. See how careful Anna is not to frighten her bird. The bird is very near her, but she does not put out her hand to touch him.



Now here is a very curious picture. Do you see what it is? It is a picture of a boy looking out of a window to see some birds flying about a cage. How do you suppose that cage came to be there? Why, the boy hung it there. He hung it there in hopes that some birds would fly into it. There is

a door in the cage, though we can not see it. The door is behind the bird that is clinging to the cage. The boy is watching the birds to see if they will not go into the cage.

Here is the picture of a man who has brought some birds to sell. He keeps them in a sort of cage-box. Do you know what a cage-box is? It is a sort of box, with wires in the front of it and at the sides, like the wires of a cage.



The man has got a great many little birds in his cage-box. He caught the birds in the woods,

or took them, when they were little, out of their nests.

What sort of child do you think that is that is looking at the birds? She is a poor child. See how ragged she is! She is poor and friendless, and has not any playthings. She is looking at these birds, and wishing that she could have one to love. She wants to have *something* to love.

LI.

DOGS.

WHICH do you think are the prettiest, birds or kittens? It is very hard to say. Kittens are more playful than birds. Birds are sometimes playful, especially when they are flying by themselves in the air, but they are not so playful as kittens.

Which do you think are most playful, dogs or kittens? I think kittens are rather the most playful, but a dog is the best companion. Kittens prefer to stay about the house, but a dog will follow his master wherever he goes.



Here is a picture of a dog following his master. The dog's name is Turk. See how fast he runs! He is running toward Lucy. That girl who is walking

with her father is named Lucy. The dog is running toward Lucy, because he thinks she is afraid of the cow, and he is coming to protect her.

To *protect* her means to take care of her.

Do you see the cow over beyond the stile? That place where there is a step to get over the fence by is called a stile. The gentleman and the two children have just got over the stile.

Lucy is afraid that the cow is following them, and that she will jump over the stile and come and hook them.

"Father," she says, "look!"

"What," says her father, "what is the matter?"

"The cow!" says Lucy; "don't you see the cow?"

"Yes," says her father, "I see the cow."

We can see her father looking back to see the cow. Lucy is pointing. Her brother George is looking back too.

Lucy's father says there is no occasion to be afraid of the cow.
He says there is no danger.

LII.

WATER.



WHEN you go out into the fields, you must be very careful not to get caught in the rain. There is a man in this picture who has come out by the bank of a river to fish, and see! he has got caught in the rain.

See how the wind blows the branches of the tree, and how it drives the rain in a slanting direction through the air! It blows the man's coat about too. The man is trying to shelter himself behind the tree, but I am afraid he will get wet. Poor man! I am sorry for you.

It would be very pleasant walking along the bank of that stream in fair weather.

Over the leaf we shall see a picture of another pretty stream of water.

This is the picture. Do you see the water, and the children standing on the brink of it?



These happy-looking children are standing by a stream,
Very near the brink ;
They are dipping up the water in their mugs, and they seem
About to take a drink.

Would not you like to dip up some water so from a brook, and take a drink?

How many girls are there? There are two. One is stooping down. The name of the one that is standing up is Lucy.

What are you doing, Lucy? Why don't you drink?

Lucy! why don't you drink?

She does not answer. She is looking into her mug. She is looking very attentively. I think she sees something in the water. Perhaps it is a little fish that she has dipped up out of the brook.

Lucy! is that a little fish that you see in your mug? If it is, I think you had better pour the water all out again, and dip up some more.

The name of the girl who is stooping down is Ellen. Ellen is looking up to Lucy, and asking her what it is that she sees in the water.

"Lucy," she says, "what are you looking at in your mug? Lucy! tell me what you are looking at."

"I am looking at a little fish," says Lucy; "a little speckled fish. He is swimming all about."

"Is he?" says Ellen. "I wish I could catch a little fish in *my* mug. I mean to try. How did you catch him?"

"I don't know," says Lucy; "I did not know that I had caught him at all, till I saw him in my mug."

Beyond Ellen is a dog coming down to the water to drink. Do you see this dog? He has not got any mug to dip the water up with, so he puts his mouth down to the water, and laps it up with his tongue.

LIII.

SICK MAN.

HERE is a picture of some boys who have come to see a poor sick man. Their father has brought them to see him. The sick man is in a hospital.



Do you know what a hospital is? It is a place where there are a great many sick people. They are sent there to be taken care of so as to get well.

In a hospital there are a great many beds in one room, and sick people in all of them. How many beds can you see in this picture? Two. There are more beds in the room, but only two can be seen in this picture.

Do you see a woman coming in at the door? That is the nurse. See! She is bringing in something on a waiter. I suppose it is some drink, or some medicine for the sick man.

Do you think that this man is very sick? I hope not. I hope he will soon be well, and then he can go away out of the hospital.

He is glad that the gentleman and the two boys have come to see him.

Now here is a reading lesson about the sick man :

I see a poor sick man in a bed.
 Two boys have come to see him.
 There is a man too. I see the man.
 The poor sick man is glad to see the boys and the man.
 I see the nurse at the door.
 The nurse has got something for the sick man.

LIV.

ALONE.

HERE is a picture of a lady sitting in a room. She is expecting some children to come and pay her a visit. She is knitting.



What do you suppose she is knitting? Stockings for some boys. It is winter, and they need some good warm stockings to keep their feet warm.

What a pleasant room it is! There is a good fire in the fireplace. What a nice, comfortable chair the lady has got to sit in! What else do you see in the room, besides the lady, and the chair, and the fire?

Now here is a picture of a man alone, only he is not in a room.



He is walking along a road. He is a traveler. You may know that by the pack on his back.

He has a long staff in his hand too. Do you see the staff?

He is going up a hill toward a waterfall that he sees before him. Do you see the waterfall? I see it. It is a very pretty waterfall. The water comes out from among the rocks.

I think that perhaps the man feels thirsty, and that he is going to get a drink.

What a pleasant road it is where he is walking along!

Only it is up hill, and that makes it rather hard for the man to walk. Should not you think it would be hard for him to walk up such a steep hill with a pack on his back?

But, after all, I don't think that the hill is very steep; do you?

Do you see the pack on the man's back? What do you suppose he has got in his pack? I think he has got some clothes, and also something to eat. If he were traveling in a carriage, he would have his things in a trunk; but as he is going on foot, he has them in a pack. Travelers who journey on foot almost always carry their things in a pack.

LV.

THE ORPHANS.



I see a procession of children from school
Marching along;
They are marching in order according to rule,
Singing a song.

THESE children that you see marching along are orphans. Do you know what orphans are? They are children that have not got any father or mother.

Sometimes, when children have not got any father or mother, they go and live with their uncle or aunt, if they have got any uncle or aunt who is kind enough to take them.

Sometimes, when a poor orphan child has no uncle or aunt, his grandmother takes him into her house, and gives him food and clothing, and teaches him what he ought to know. Here is a picture of a grandmother teaching a little orphan child. It is a girl.



Do you see the grandmother? Do you see the orphan? She is sitting on a footstool. Her grandmother is teaching her a hymn. The hymn is printed on a sort of card, and is put in a frame. The grandmother is holding the frame in her hand. See! the grandmother is reading the hymn—first one line, and then another line—and the child is repeating the lines as her grandmother reads them. *Repeat* means saying them again.

Do you see a girl standing behind? She is listening. She is listening to hear whether the child says her hymn well.

Do you think she does say her hymn well? I think she does, for I observe she looks very attentive.

What a funny-looking cap this girl has upon her head! It looks funny, but still I think it is rather pretty.

The child does right to be attentive. We should always be attentive when any one is trying to teach us. When people teach us, they do it for *our* good and not for their own, and so we ought to be patient and attentive, and never say I can't do it, but ~~always~~ try.

LVI.

BEARS.

HERE is a picture of a great black bear. See how black he is! And how savage he looks! He goes about in a wood roaring. He climbs trees. Do you see his sharp claws? With these claws he can cling to the bark of the trees, to climb up.



He is walking along on the trunk of a tree now. You would think that he would fall, but he will not fall. His claws are so sharp that they stick into the bark of the tree, and this prevents him from falling.

Where do you suppose the bear lives? He lives in his den. Sometimes his den is a hole among the rocks, sometimes it is under a great root, and sometimes it is in a hollow log or tree.

There are black bears, and white bears, and gray bears. What is this? It is a black bear. Now we will turn over the leaf, and see if we can find a picture of a white bear.

This is the picture of a white bear. See how white he is! His hair is very long and shaggy. He lives in cold countries, where



there is a great deal of ice. He very often gets on great cakes of ice, and sails away on them over the sea. When he becomes tired of staying on that cake of ice, what do you think he does? He jumps off into the water, and swims to some other cake of ice.

The water is intensely cold, but he does not mind that. He does not care for the cold.

Which do you think is the prettiest, a black bear or a white bear?

Which do you think looks the most gentle, the black bear or the white bear? I think that the white bear looks the most gentle, but he is really the most fierce and savage. So you see we can not always judge by the looks.

Observe the face of the white bear, and see what a mild and gentle expression it has. He looks as gentle as a lamb, but he is really as fierce and savage as a lion.

Black bears can be tamed. If people can catch them when they are young, they can tame them. How do you suppose they catch



the bears when they are young? This is the way: they go into the woods, and when they see the old bears, they shoot them; then they go and find the den, and catch the young ones, and bring them home.

Here is the picture of a man with a tame bear.

He is a hunter. He

lives in the woods. He goes hunting every day with his gun. He found this bear in a den when it was a little cub, and he has tamed it. It goes about with him like a dog.



He has been into the woods hunting now.

What else do you see in the picture?

Here is the house that the huntsman lives in. It is a sort of a hut. Do you remember that we saw a picture of a savage's hut some leaves back, and also

some palaces? Now we are going to see some more palaces.

LVII.

MORE PALACES.



Now we shall see some splendid palaces. This is the palace of the Emperor of France. See what a long range of buildings! It all makes one palace. The name of it is the Tuileries.

There are a great many men walking about. They look very small, because they are so far off. There are some companies of soldiers, too, marching. Do you see the soldiers? Look carefully, and see if you can find them. There are some carriages and horses too. How very small the carriages are!

The reason why the emperor has such a large palace is, that he has a great many officers and generals to live in his palace, and he has a great deal of company there.

Here is another palace. See how large it is. See how many doors and windows there are! Do you think you could count all those doors and windows?



Once upon a time kings used to live in this palace, but they do not now. Now, the rooms are full of paintings and curiosities. The paintings are hung against the walls, and a great many people go to see them. Would not you like to go and see them? Perhaps you will go some day. See how small the people look that are walking along the street in front of this palace!

They have gardens by such palaces as these, but they are not like our gardens. The palace gardens have ponds of water in them, with fountains to spout the water up into the air. They call the ponds basins. We will turn over to the next page and see one of these gardens.



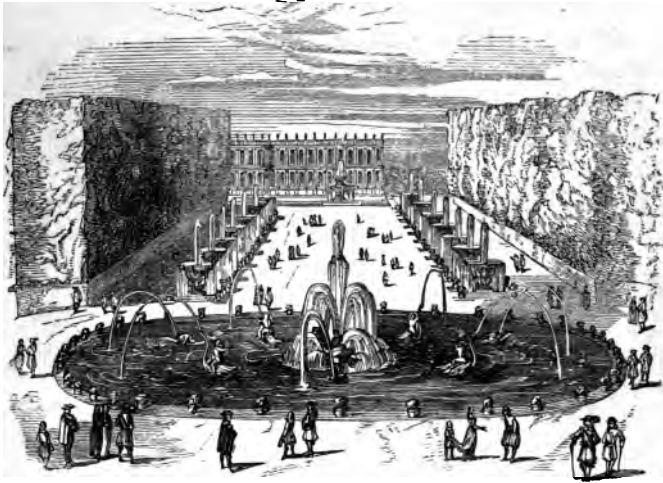
Here it is. Don't you think it is a beautiful garden? See what broad walks there are! That is because, in palace gardens, there are always a great many people.

Do you see the basin in the centre of the garden, with the fountain spouting up water in the middle of it?

On one side there is a troop of horsemen galloping through the garden. Only think of that! A troop of horsemen galloping through a garden!

This troop of horsemen are following the king. The king is in the carriage taking a ride in his garden. Do you see the carriage? It is going on before the troop of horsemen. How many horses has the king got to his carriage? Can you see?

There is one horseman riding on before to clear the way. Do you see him? How small he looks!



Here is another palace garden with a basin in it, and a great many fountains. Don't you see the fountains and the water spouting out of them in all directions? There are figures of men and animals with the water spouting out of their mouths. How curious!

There is another thing that is very curious, and that is, that the trees are square like walls. Do you see how square they look on one side of the picture? You would not know that they were trees, but they are. What do you think the reason is that they grow so square? They do not grow so. The gardeners cut and trim them so with great shears.

How do you think they can reach up so high? I will tell you. They have great ladders, and they get up on the ladders when they are trimming the trees.

But the ladders are not like common ladders. They do not bear against the tree at the top, like a ladder against a house. They are made with a frame, so as to stand alone. The gardeners set them up by the side of the trees, and then they climb up upon them, with their big shears in their hands, and trim the little branches and leaves, so as to make the tree square.

Trees would not look pretty in the woods growing square, but when they grow in rows near palaces, they look very pretty indeed.

Besides their gardens, kings have forests to hunt in. Here is a



picture of a king and his company going out hunting in one of his forests in old times. Do you see his horses? Do you see his dogs? Do you see his company?

LVIII.

NOON.

Now I wonder what this man is doing, sitting in his chair all by himself alone. He seems to be resting. He is a farmer; he has been out in the fields all the morning, and now he has come home at noon to rest.

Where do you think he got his pipe? He got it out of the closet. The closet door is open. Don't you see that it is?



Look at the farmer's face, and tell me if you do not think he looks pleased at something. What do you think it is that pleases him? I can tell. He sees somebody coming. One of his neighbors is coming to see him. We can not see him coming, because he

is not in the picture. We can not even see the door where he is coming in, for the door is not in the picture.

See the farmer's shoes. They are wooden shoes.

The farmer's cows rest at noon too, as well as the farmer himself. Would you like to see them?



Here they are, standing under the shade of the trees, in the water, drinking and resting. They like to stand in the water in the heat of the day, and cool themselves.

Do you think that that water is very deep? It seems to me that it is not deep. I think it is very shallow. See! it does not come up to the cows' knees. There is a calf in the water by the side of the cows, and the water does not even come up to its knees.

Do you think you could wade about in that water, or would it be too deep?

How many cows are there standing in the water? There are seven. Seven cows and a calf.

Do you see any other animals in the picture? I see some sheep feeding on the hill-side, a great way off. Do you see them?

By-and-by we shall come to another picture of cows standing in the water. Do you like to see pictures of cows in the water?

LIX.

THE FARMER'S LIFE.

In the spring the farmer plows the ground and sows the seed. Sometimes, when he is plowing, the horses get tired, and then he stops to let them rest.

The farmer makes his garden, too, in the spring. He does not plow his garden, but digs the ground with a spade or a fork. I mean a garden-fork.

In the evening, when he comes home, he sits at the door and plays with his children.

When the wheat grows up and ripens, and the farmer reaps it; the children go out into the fields and play with the sheaves.

Sometimes the grandmother of the children calls them to her, and teaches them to read while their mother is taking care of the baby.

Sometimes the children go to school. They go to school with the other children of the village, and when the school is out they play together in the grass.

Sometimes the farmer gets sick. Then he can not go out to work again, but his wife or his mother takes care of him till he gets well.

In the winter evenings the farmer's wife builds up a good fire, and the children play on the floor before it.

Over the leaf we shall find pictures of all these things.

First, here is a picture of the farmer plowing in his field. Do you see his horses? How many horses has he got? They have stopped to rest. Don't you see that the plow is standing still? ♦



Do you see the farmer's whip? What a long whip! He holds his whip in his left hand. He wears a frock. He is talking with his boy. He asks his boy if he is tired, and the boy says he is not tired. The boy likes to ride the horse while his father is plowing.

Would you like to ride one of these horses for somebody plowing?

Now we will look at the next picture. What is the farmer doing here? He is digging in his garden. Do you know what he is digging with? It is a fork. It is a garden-fork, not a table-fork. Do you see why the farmer can not plow in his garden? It is because the plow would tear up all his flowers.



Who is that standing by the side of the farmer? It is his wife. She is looking on to see him work. Do you see any one else in the picture?

This is the picture of the farmer at the door of his cottage in the summer evening, after his day's work is done. See! he is



playing with his children. Don't you think he has got a very pleasant cottage? I think that it is very pleasant indeed, with its door, and its window, and the little chimney on the top. Do you see the little chimney?

There are trees growing around this farmer's cottage, and a little woodbine over the door.

How many children has this farmer got? He has got two. He has taken one up in his arms. The other wishes to get up also.

Now we will look at the next picture. What do you see in it?



I see three children. They are playing in the fields. The wheat has grown, and the farmer has commenced reaping it, and now the children have come out to play with the sheaves.

Can you tell me what sheaves are? They are bundles of wheat tied up in the field. Don't you see the great sheaves standing up behind the children?

The children are trying to make more sheaves.

But the farmer's children must not play all the time. They must learn. If they have a grandmother, she teaches them to



read sometimes while their mother is busy tending the baby. Don't you see the grandmother in this picture teaching a little girl to read? And don't you see the little girl's mother outside, taking care of the baby?

What else do you see in this picture? I see a table. It has three legs. What is there on the table? Some bread, and teacups, and a teapot. How many teacups are there? There are two. Whom are they for, do you suppose?

That is a pretty fence outside, where the farmer's wife is walking. I think there must be a pleasant yard out there.



Sometimes farmer's children go to school, and then, when the school is out, they play with the other children on the green. Don't you see them playing here? though I think they are quarreling a little now. One of the boys has broken that little

wagon, and the other is asking him what he did it for.

Sometimes the poor farmer gets sick, and then his wife gives him some medicine, and takes care of him until he gets well.



Here he is—sick. Don't you think he looks sick? He is trying to sit up a little in his bed, but he is too feeble. See how feeble he looks!

Do you see a little table the other side of the bed, with some medicine on it?

That is the medicine for the poor sick man to take.

Poor man! I pity him. I hope he will get well. I hope his wife will take good care of him. See! she is opening the window.

Here is a picture of a farmer's cottage on a winter's night. See what a bright fire! See how it shines on the floor and on the wall!



The farmer's wife is sitting in the corner, hushing her baby to sleep. Two children are playing on the floor. I wonder what they have got. Perhaps it is a little book, and they are looking at the pictures.

The other little fellow is asking his father to take him up and jump him.

This is all there is about the farmer's life.



LX.

THE SHEPHERD BOY.

WHO is this sitting under this tree? and what is he doing? He is reading a book. His dog is sitting by his side. The dog



is looking away, and seems to be listening.

This is a shepherd boy. He is watching the sheep.

Do you know why it is necessary to have some person to watch the sheep when they are feeding? It is because they go among the mountains, in places where there are no

fences to keep them from straying away and getting lost. So they need somebody to watch them.

Besides, the sheep might get into dangerous places, where they might fall down among the rocks and be killed. The shepherd watches them, and if he sees them go near any dangerous places, he drives them away.

The shepherd has a dog to help him watch the sheep. Don't you see this shepherd's dog watching?

Can you see any of the sheep? I can see several together at

one side, and I can see two or three directly behind the shepherd and his dog.

The shepherd has a crook. Do you know what the crook is for? It is to help him drive the sheep, and also to catch them. The shepherd's crook is a long stick, with a hook in one end of it. Look all about the picture, and see if you can see this shepherd's crook.

What do you suppose is the reason that this shepherd boy is not watching his sheep now? The reason is, because they are now in a safe place, and it is enough for the dog to watch them. So the shepherd boy is amusing himself by reading a book, while his sheep are feeding in that safe place. He set Towser to watch them first, and then he sat down and began to read his book.

"Towser," said he, "watch!"

When he said this, Towser immediately began to watch.

Don't you see Towser watching? First he looks one way, and then he looks another way, and if he sees any of the sheep go wrong, he runs after them and drives them back.

Should not you think the sheep would have sense enough themselves not to go into wrong places? They have not sense enough. A dog has a great deal more sense than a sheep, and so the dog helps watch them.

Should not you think that children as old as you would have sense enough not to go into wrong places? They have not sense enough always.

Sometimes children go running along without looking before them, and so fall into a hole or a mud puddle.

A dog never does so. He has sense enough to look before him when he runs.

Sometimes children, when they are playing in a room, have not sense enough to keep away from the fire, and so they tumble in by-and-by, and burn themselves. A dog has a great deal more sense than that. He never plays near enough to a fire to tumble in. I never heard of a dog's burning himself by falling into the fire, but often of children doing so.

When children are very small, it is not surprising that a dog should have more sense than they. Here is a picture of a small child asleep in a cradle, with a dog that has been set to watch her lying near.



Do you see the child? What a pretty little child it is! See the cradle too! What a pretty cradle!

This child is too small to take care of herself. See how little she is! So they have set a dog to watch by the side of the cradle. The dog has laid his head down, but his eyes are not shut. He is watching. If any body should come to trouble the baby, he would bark at them terribly, and if he could not drive them off in any other way, he would bite them.

Which do you like best, a big dog or a little dog? I think I like a big dog best, because he can be useful. If I were a boy, and had a big dog, I would teach him to draw me in a little wagon. Then I would have a whip and reins, and get in my wagon and take a ride. I would take some gingerbread, or some bread and cheese in my wagon, and when the dog was tired I would make believe that I had come to a tavern, and so I would stop, and get out of my wagon, and eat my gingerbread, or my bread and cheese.

I would also have a piece of meat in the wagon for my dog, and make believe that it was oats or hay for my horse.

LXI.

FIGHTING.

HERE is a picture of some men fighting in a battle. What a terrible battle! They are riding over each other, and trampling each other down with their horses. There are two men on their horses, and there are two that have fallen down.



See! this man is raising his sword to strike the man who is on the ground. He is going to kill him, if he can. What a dreadful thing! The poor man is holding up his arm to ward off the blow. But what good will his arm do to ward off such a terrible blow as that, with a sharp sword? The horseman is going to strike him as hard as he possibly can. Poor man, how I pity him!

It is a dreadful thing for men to fight, and kill each other in this way.

Sometimes children quarrel, and bad boys in the street even fight. But this is very wicked. It is wrong to quarrel at all. It is almost always better to yield than to quarrel. When a boy

is playing with his brothers or sisters, who are younger than himself, do you think he ought to quarrel with them? No, indeed!

Here is a picture of two children who have been quarreling.



They have not been quarreling much, only a little, but they have been quarreling. The little boy would not do what the big boy wished him to do, and the big boy attempted to make him. And now they have come to their father to settle the dispute.

Children ought not to dispute in this way, and then come to their father and mother, and trouble them to settle the difficulty.

What a pretty room this is in the picture! It is a library-room. Don't you see the book-cases and the books? I suppose that there are a great many pretty stories in those books. See what a comfortable chair the gentleman has got to sit in while he is reading the books!

Do you see the two children standing before their father? One of them has a jacket on, and the other has a frock. Which of them is speaking to the gentleman, the oldest or the youngest?

Yes, it is the oldest. He is telling the story in his own way. I am afraid he is not telling it fairly. The little one is afraid. He does not know how to tell *his* part of the story.

LXII.

WALK IN THE COUNTRY.



Do you see that lady and her little girl in the back part of the picture? The back part of a picture is called the background.

Do you see that lady and the little child in the background of this picture?

They are taking a walk in the country. They have stopped to look at the cows standing in the water.

We can see the cows, too, as well as they. How many cows are there? The first one is white, and the second one is black; I do not see exactly what color the third one is.

After a while this lady and little girl went on their way, and

presently they came to a place where there was a bird's nest on a high bush. They looked into the nest, and found a number of pretty little speckled eggs there.



Here is a picture of it. Do you see the nest? And do you see the branches of the bush? Do you see the little speckled eggs? How many eggs are there?

What a nice little nest! Should not you like to see such a nest? The next time I take a walk with you in the fields, I will look about among the bushes to see if I can not find a nest, and if I do, I will hold it up and let you see the eggs.

The lady and the little girl walked on, and presently they came to a place where they saw two birds—two large black birds. They were hopping about and picking. Here is a picture of them. Don't you see that they are large birds? They are crows.



One is on a branch, and the other is on the ground. One is picking up something to eat. The other has just been saying, Caw! caw! caw! and now he is thinking what he shall do next. Crows say, Caw! caw! caw!

LXIII.

COMING TO THE END.

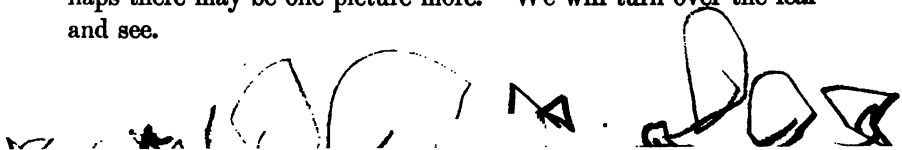


Ан! see these children standing by a donkey! They want to take a ride. There is a large boy on the donkey, and the children want him to take *them* up too.

Do you think he will? Look at the boy, and see whether he looks kind or cross. I think he looks kind.

I am sure he would take the children up if he could, but I don't see how he can very well. Do you see how he can? They want to get up very much.

I think we are coming very near to the end of this book. Perhaps there may be one picture more. We will turn over the leaf and see.

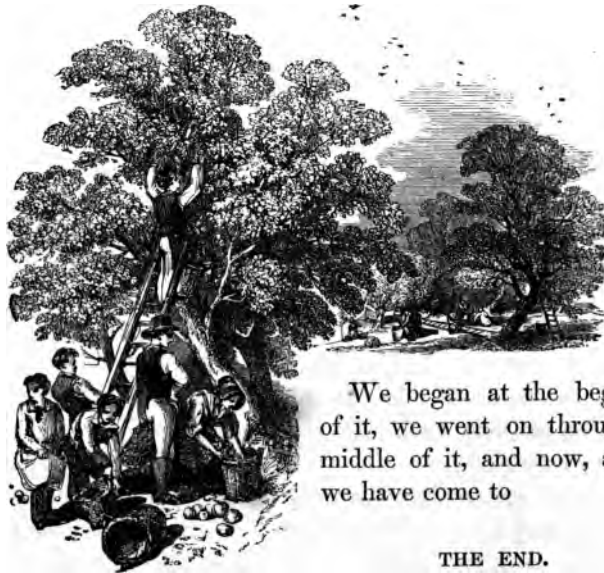


Yes, here is one picture more, and that is the last. It is a picture of some boys and girls in an orchard, gathering apples.

See! they have got a ladder up against the tree, and one of the boys is standing upon it, gathering the apples. The rest are taking them up and putting them in baskets.

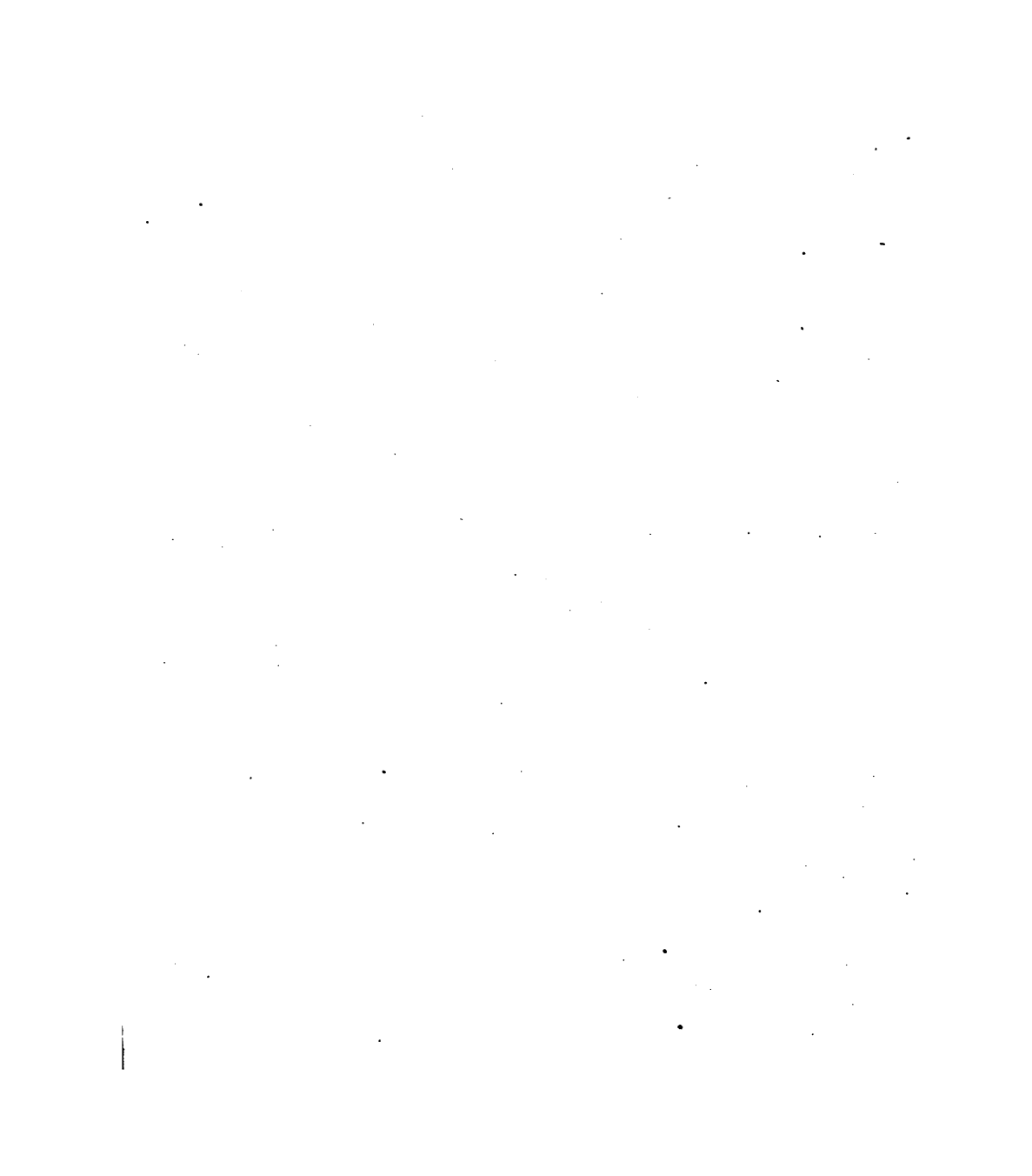
What large apples! I wish I had two of them. No, I wish I had six of them, then I would give you three. I would give you three of the best.

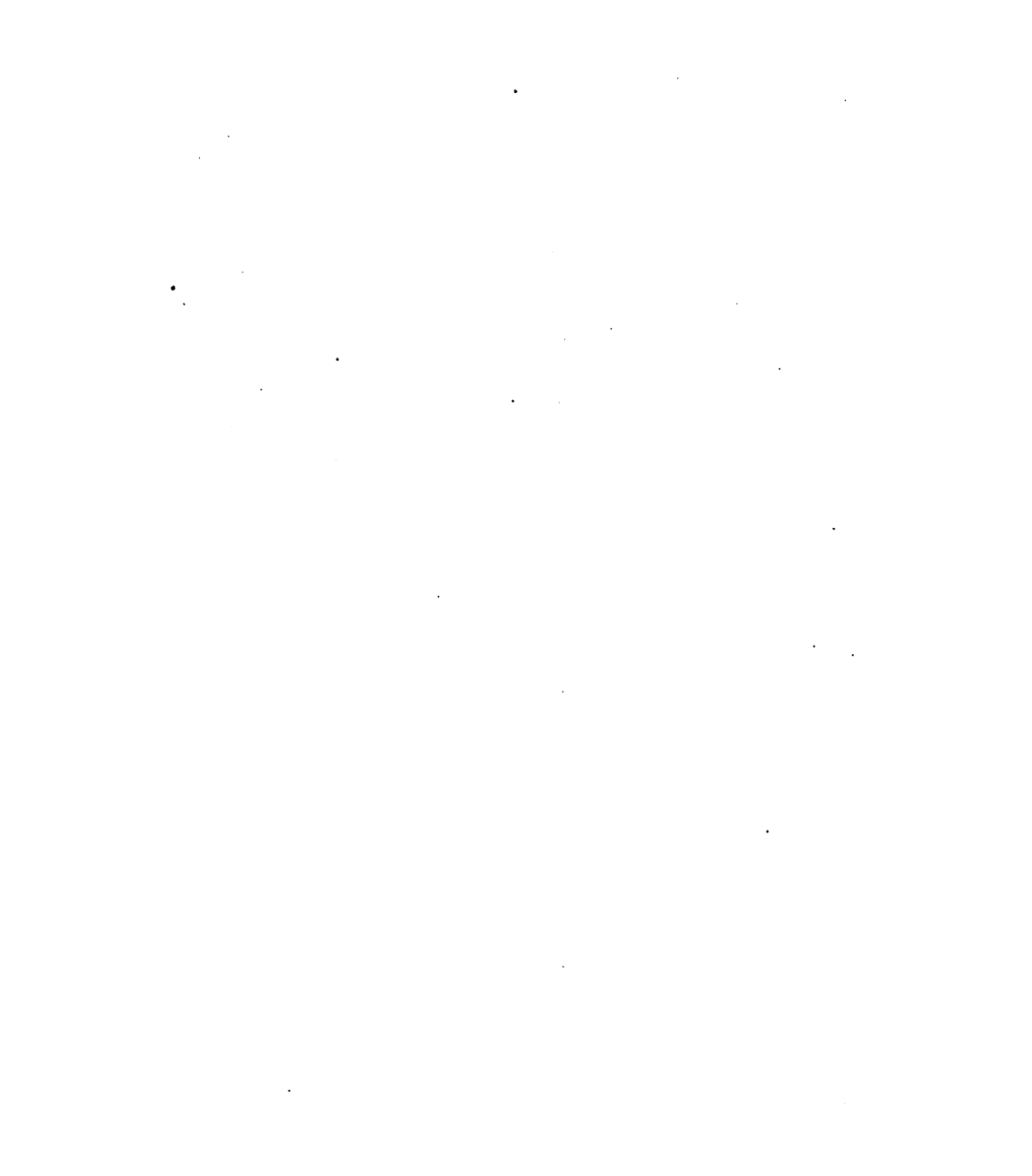
This book has a great many pretty pictures in it, and we have had a very pleasant time in reading it together.



We began at the beginning of it, we went on through the middle of it, and now, at last, we have come to

THE END.





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